Normal Library

The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1847. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 20, 19 3 2860

TEN CENTS A DAY FOR FUEL

An Ypsilanti Company Think They Can Do It

A CRUDE OIL STOVE

Factory Will be Erected in Ypsilanti—Orders for the New Stove Are Being Received

A new company is being formed in the city which bids fair to do away with coal famines in the future. This company is organizing under the name of the Beaumont Oil Burner & Stove Co., and among those interested in it are Fred W. Green, Tracy L. Towner, B. F. Savery and F. A. Worden. This company holds the patent of a specially constructed stove which burns crude oil. This oil can be obtained for three cents a gallon and as the stove burning all day will only consume about three gallons of oil, this brings the expense of running the stove down to about ten cents per day.

The company expects o locate here permanently and has several sites in view and expects soon to erect a factory. Considerable advertising has been done and demands for the stock are being received every day.

IN MEMORY OF MRS E. SHAW

At the February meeting of the Home association, the following resolution was presented by a committee composed of Mesdames Dickinson, Cheshire, Briggs and Parsons, and was adopted as a memorial of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Shaw, for many years a member of the executive committee:

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Shaw this society has lost an efficient and honored member, whose Christian character and love for the sick and poor made her personal work a labor of love and Christian service. At her request, her membership in this society will be continued.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove by death our beloved sister, Elizabeth Shaw, therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Shaw the Order has lost a loved and honored member, one whose heart was ever in sympathy with her less fortunate sisters, and one who was ever ready to perform a generous act or a kind deed in the interest of those who needed her assistance.

Resolved, That we extend to her husband and children our sincere sympathy in their loss, which is ours also, and assure them that the memory of their loved one will ever be cherished by her sisters.

Resolved, As a tribute of respect we drape our charter for 60 days and order that these resolutions be recorded on the minutes of our Corps and a copy sent to the family and also to each of the city papers for publication.

ALLIE WHITFORD,
MELVINA COQUILLARD,
MARY U. RASSELL,
Committee.

A CLOSE DEBATE AT THE NORMAL

The annual debate between the literary societies of the Normal took place Thursday. The question was "Resolved, That the United States own and operate the railroads." The Lincoln club won the debate with a score of 38 points. The Webster club was a close second, with 37 points. J. M. Munson, of Menominee, secured first place; Clinton E. Kellogg, of Middleton, second; E. Carr of Emery, third, and Willard Barbour, of Ypsilanti, fourth.

The prize was a silver cup to be won three successive years by any one of the societies before becoming permanently the property of the society. Last year it was won by the Webster club. The rivalry between the different clubs is strong and last evening each urged on its representative with society yells and songs.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c Smith Bros'. and Duane Spalsbury's,d ruggists.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

NORMALS LOST AT BASKET BALL

The Normals were defeated at basket ball Friday night by M. A. C. The score was 28 to 7. The game was fast and exciting although the Normals were outclassed by their opponents. At the end of the first half the score stood 15 to 3 in favor of M. A. C. The line-up was:

Normal.		M. A. C.
Novak	forward	Haltenkamp
Cowan	forward	Schafer
Graham	center	Balbach
Morris	guard	Tower
Huston	guard	Tuttle

Time, 20 minutes. Umpires, Miller and Brunger. Referee, Teetzel.

The Normals are showing great improvement, as M. A. C. has the strongest basket ball team in the state. The absence of Smith, captain of the Normals, from the game on account of injuries received in practice was a great handicap to the team.

HENRY HORNER GETS LEFT ONCE

REACHES SALT LAKE CITY ONE TRAIN BEHIND

The Others of the Gay Party of Ypsilantians Who Are Taking to Timber

The Salt Lake Herald says:

"A large party of sightseers arrived in Salt Lake yesterday morning from Ypsilanti, Mich., and spent several hours in the city. Between 6 and 7 o'clock they were entertained at the tabernacle with an organ recital given through the courtesy of J. J. McClellan at the request of local railroad officials. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cremer, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Stowell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Begole, Mr. and Mrs. William McCleod, Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Waterman, Mrs. D. Lawrence, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Coe, Misses Hattie and Grace Lawrence, Miss Laura Scovill, Fred Coe, D. C. Griffen, Henry Horner, Mr. Huston, Thomas Judd, Charles Rogers, Dr. Barton and George Walterhouse.

"One of the party was left behind at Thistle and did not reach this city until noon, by another train. When he arrived there was a shout of laughter. This was Henry Horner, former supervisor of Wayne county. Mr. Horner wanted to get on the engine and watch the scenery from the locomotive cab. Before he reached the engine the train started and it was going too fast to suit him when the coaches reached him. He was forced to remain until the next train. The entire party has invested heavily in timber lands in Douglas county, Oregon, and one of the objects of the trip is to inspect these possessions.

"The party left Chicago for Denver via the North-Western and Union Pacific. At Denver their route to this city was over the Rio Grande. The party left at 11 o'clock for Portland, Ore., via the Short Line, and from that point will go to Roseburg, then Sacramento, San Francisco, Los Angeles, El Paso, New Orleans, and from that point home. They will spend a day or more in sightseeing at all of the points named."

TUBAL C. OWEN LOST HIS SUIT

A dispatch from Chicago says that Tubal C. Owen's attempt in the federal court to force Orrin W. Potter to account for his executorship of the estate of the late Eber B. Ward, the former millionaire lumber merchant of Detroit, was defeated. Judge Grosscup decided that Mr. Potter already had sufficiently accounted for his trust in the courts of Michigan. Mr. Owen lives in Ypsilanti, and is a brother-in-law of Mr. Potter, whom he charged with conspiracy with the other Ward heirs to secure control of the property, and with this power building up his present fortune.

FANCY DRESS IN DUTCH COSTUME

Remembering the success of the "Farmers Party" given two years ago, the entertainment committee of the Washtenaw Country club have arranged for a fancy dress party in Dutch costume which will be given at the clubhouse on Monday evening, February 23. A special car will leave Ypsilanti waiting room at 7:40 and Ann Arbor waiting room at 8:10. In making arrangements the committee are very anxious to know how many will be present and you are requested to notify the chairman, Henry W. Douglas, Ann Arbor, by postal card.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

THE WORK AT BEULAH FARM

FOR THE HUNGRY BOYS WHO ARE HOMELESS

Address by Mr. Swift Before the Ypsilanti Men's Class Yesterday

At the meeting of the Men's class Sunday, Mr. Swift, promoter of the Beulah Land Academy for Homeless Boys at Bay Springs, Charlevoix county, Mich., delivered the address. Mr. Swift was to have addressed the class last Sunday, but was delayed by snow storms.

In introducing his subject Mr. Swift said: "I am an every-day country boy and my creed is: 'Treat God right and you treat humanity right.' In Chicago and Detroit there are hundreds of homeless boys knocking about the streets with no place to eat or sleep. In Michigan there is no home for boys over 12 years of age except at the Industrial school at Lansing, and they must commit some crime before being admitted there.

The Bay Springs farm has been in operation five years and shelters 140 boys brought from Detroit, Jackson, Chicago and other cities. These boys are kept at the farm until suitable homes can be found for them or they are old enough to take care of themselves. Many of the boys come to the home with empty stomachs and clothes in tatters. The first thing we do for them is to give them something to eat and it takes a good deal to fill up these empty little stomachs. He further says that nearly every one of these boys are cigarette fiends and it is a hard task to break them of this habit, for smoking won't be tolerated at the farm. Here is an example of the condition of one of the boys received at the farm. Little Fred Lowe was found wandering the streets of Chicago with a basket on his arm, begging from door to door. Suffering from cold, poor emaciated, he was the very picture of despair. No coat or underwear, but simply a thin pair of trousers and waist and over all a ragged overcoat far too large for him. His feet were encased in a pair of overshoes which were ingeniously with strips of cloth. After three years' residence at Beulahland you find him with a rugged body, a bright mind and with as loving a heart as anyone could desire. This is but one of the many cases.

The Beulah farm was formerly situated on a 50-acre tract of land near Jackson, then the present location was secured for $5,500, of which $4,000 has been raised by Mr. Swift. He is now trying to raise enough to continue with the work. In the matter of salary received by the instructors he said: "The matron receives for her services $52 per year and board or about $4 a month, and the rest a similar amount."

Mr. Reed, speaking of Mr. Swift, said: "I have visited him at his home and he lives with the boys as one of them and they trust in him. They live on what people give them and many times there is not enough to go around, but all share alike. It is pathetic and beautiful to see the way he lives with the boys."

Dr. Huston said: "According to the laws of the state a boy must become a criminal before he can be admitted into the Industrial school at Lansing and is a boy to be blamed for stealing rather than die of starvation and cold?"

Mr. Swift's adress deeply affected the gentlemen present and Prof. Roberts moved that an effort be made by the class to extend financial support to this most noble work, and this motion was heartily seconded.

REV. JAMES BROWN ON CHICAGO VISIT

Rev. James Brown, who has just returned from Chicago, gave a report of the work of the "Convention of Religious and Moral Education" held in Chicago the past week, at the morning service Sunday. The members and associate members of the Council of Seventy united in calling a convention to assemble in Chicago, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 10, 11 and 12, for the creation of such a national organization, the convention to consist of (a) members and associate members of the Council of Seventy, (b) invited teachers, ministers and editors, (c) invited pastors of churches and superintendents of Sunday schools. The organization is called "The Religious Education Society." Pres. J. B. Angell, LL. D., of Ann Arbor, was the presiding officer and was one of five prominent educators to give an address on "The Next Step Forward in Religious Education." The most prominent educators and ministers of the United States were present.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

THE JUNIORS WON FROM SENIORS

A large crowd was present at the indoor meet held at the Normal gymnasium Saturday night. The Juniors defeated the Seniors by 2 points, the scores being Juniors 30, Seniors 28. The Juniors won the rope climbing contest and the basket ball game; the Seniors, the cock fight and relay race. In the 20-yard dash Belland was first, Hayward second and Barbour third. In the high kick Cowan won first, 7 ft. 9½ in., Squires second. In the high jump Squires was first, 5 ft 2 in., Shigley second. Heavy weight wrestling, Gilmore and Bates tied for first. Middle weight wrestling, Belland first; welter weight, Osburn first, Goldsmith second; light weight, Osborn first, Thomas second. Shot-put, Gilmore 33 ft. 7 in., Gaul 33 ft. 5 in.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF ROME

REV. FR. KENNED'Y BEFORE LADIES' STUDY CLUB.

His Lecture Was Exceedingly Well Received—The Club Is Studying Italy.

A very pleasant entertainment was given at the church house Thursday under the auspices of the Ladies' Study club. The Conservatory quartet, consisting of Misses Riblet, Case and Robertson and Mrs. Gray, rendered the two selection, "Lady Bird, Fly Away Home" and "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," which were followed by solos by Fred Ellis, Milton Cook and Miss Robertson.

The president of the club, Mrs. J. Van Fossen, then introduced the speaker of the evening, Rev. Frank Kennedy. The subject of the work of the club for the present year has been "Italy," and the history of the Church of Rome has been an important feature. Rev. Mr. Kennedy gave a very interesting account of the early history of the church. He brought forth many proofs that the early church was founded by St. Peter and that the early Church of Rome was the universal church. Also that Rome was often referred to as Babylon. Mention was made of what the Church of Rome has done for us. Although it was claimed by some that St. Peter never was in Rome, proofs were brought to show that St. Peter was the head of Rome and of the church and that his name was at the head of the list of Roman pontiffs. The authority of the Roman pontiffs was unquestioned in religious controversies. Comparisons were drawn of places of worship from the catacombs where the apostles worshipped to the beautiful St. Peter's cathedral of the present time. It was not claimed that St. Peter always remained at Rome, but while absent vicars were left in charge. One of the ruling thoughts was the hope of the life to come by repentance for the wrong deeds committed in this life.

The speaker has a very easy, pleasing manner and held the close attention of the audience throughout the lecture.

WILL WELL AND TRULY TRY

The following jurors for the March term of the circuit court have been drawn to be in attendance March 9 at 9 o'clock:

Ann Arbor city—George L. Moore, William F. Rehfuss, Wesley E. Howe, Vet Armstrong, Newton Felch, D. A. Tinker, Ben Ream.

Ann Arbor town—J. M. Braun, Wm. F. Smith.

Augusta—James P. Cosgrove.
Bridgewater—Arthur Crane.
Dexter—John G. Lutzer.
Freedom—F. H. Koebbe.
Lima—Charles M. Morse.
Lodi—Christian Wuerth.
Lyndon—Clarence Rowe.
Manchester—Adam J. Wurster.
Northfield—Charles E. Bird.
Pittsfield—William Paul.
Salem—John D. Haywood.
Saline—Walter Smith.
Scio—Fred C. Fiegel.
Sharon—William Fletcher.
Superior—John Shankland.
Sylvan—John Keelan.
Webster—John A. Cushing.
York—F. E. Reese.
Ypsilanti city—James E. McGregor, T. M. Thompson.
Ypsilanti town—W. S. Draper.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

PRESIDENT JONES' SERIES OF READERS

GUIN & CO. HAVE PUBLISHED FIVE READERS

By President Jones Which Are Very Highly Spoken Of by Educators

In the February number of the Text Book Bulletin for elementary schools, published by Ginn & Co., mention is made of a set of readers by L. H. Jones, president of the Michigan system of Normal schools and president of the Michigan State Normal college, which will be issued this spring.

The books are called the Jones Readers and consist of five books, covering the work in reading for the eight grades of the elementary schools. Each of the first three books covers one year of the course. The Fourth Reader includes the work of the fourth and fifth grades, the Fifth Reader contains standard literature of a very wide range in form and thought, and is intended for use in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades.

These books constitute what may in an eminent sense be called a basal series. A love of nature and an appreciation of the beautiful in conduct and character are developed by the artistic presentation of these ideas in all the readers. The pictures not only illustrate and illumine the text, but also cultivate in the pupil a taste for artistic excellence.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth and strength creeps over the soul after taking Rocky Muontain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co. 35 cents. Smith Bros. Drug Store.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

Before and After using Tonsiline.

TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.

Is safe and pleasant to take and quick and sure to cure. 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, OHIO.

ICE IN YOUR RIVERS

Ice Congests and Stops Commerce—So Uric Acid Makes Rheumatic Pains.

Imagine how your bones would feel if they were bumped and buffeted by a river of floating ice. If you have Rheumatism you know the twinges and spasms of pain in your body.

Uric acid is the cause of it—it floats in your blood like ice in a river, clogging and poisoning your entire system. You cannot be freed from Rheumatism until you dispel the Uric acid. Athlophoros will dissolve it, and you will note immediate lessening of pain.

Your entire system will feel better, and if you have had kidney trouble or any organic difficulty you will note a marked improvement at once—one bottle will prove if it is helping you, and you will find the dollar to be your best investment if Athlophoros works on you as it does on others. If your druggist doesn't keep it send $1 to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn. If your case is peculiar, write us about it.

HOTEL . . . BRUNSWICK

DETROIT, MICH.

Hot and cold water in rooms.

Steam Heated, Electric Lighted.

Electric Cars from all Depots.

AMERICAN PLAN....
$2.00 per day up

EUROPEAN PLAN....
$1.00 per day up

W. H. Volk
MANAGER

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

Read the Seninel-Commercial

Five Days Buried In a Well

Awful Experience Of a Canadian Well Digger

NOT often in the world's history has a man been buried in a well for more than four days, with great masses of earth about his head, and yet come out alive. Such, however, was the strange experience that befell a man named Joshua Sandford while at work in a well situated on a farm near the town of Paris, in the province of Ontario, Canada.

On Tuesday, June 24, 1902, Sandford and several other men were engaged in deepening a well on a farm. The well was bricked at the sides and was dry. Sandford was at the very bottom of the well. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the men above noticed that the sides of the well lower down were commencing to cave in. It is hardly necessary to say that they lost no time in getting to the surface of the ground. Arriving there, they at once commenced to haul up Sandford and would have succeeded in this but for the fact that when their comrade was only half way up the earth near the top also began to cave in, and with a rush a great mass of it descended upon their unfortunate companion, completely burying him.

It did not take long for a crowd to gather, all discussing the terrible fate which had befallen the young well sinker. Suddenly, however, a rapping was heard on an iron pipe that descended into the well, and those above cut through to the old well, the rescue party found they were too far down, and the tunnel had to be filled up and a new one cut higher up. All the tunnel work had to be cribbed with timber to prevent its caving in.

THE FRESH AIR REVIVED SANDFORD.

The hole that was now bored was found to be above Sandford, but the workers toiled on, and by a lower boring he was finally reached. Sandford was discovered lying on his side, very pale and muttering indistinctly. The fresh air that reached him caused him to revive somewhat, and after the administration of some hot water and milk by the physicians he rapidly gained strength.

"My body is free," he explained, "but my legs are caught. I can move them slightly, and they are not crushed, but simply gripped so tightly that they will not give an inch.

For twenty-four hours the men labored incessantly to release Sandford's legs. Having failed to succeed in what had seemed a simple task, it was finally decided that a new tunnel would have to be dug in order to get at the foot and clear away whatever held it.

Sandford on being consulted agreed to the plan of tunneling in two feet below him, immediately under the imprisoned leg. Over him they built an arch to provide against a possible cave in when the sand and bricks below should be removed. Around his body a rope was fastened and attached to a pulley on the other side of the cribwork, and above ground half a dozen men held this rope, prepared in case a fall of earth did occur to adopt the desperate remedy of attempting the prisoner's release by a vigorous pull.

A small opening was made in the side of the well, and every inch of it was protected. At length by the light of a portable electric lamp Sandford's trousers were seen. The foot itself was soon discovered wedged in between an iron pipe, the bricks of the well and a heavy board. In removing these obstructions Sandford slipped down, and it is said that not until then did he show alarm. He only descended a few inches, however, and after some stimulant had been administered the last brick was removed and the man was free. At 5:30 on Saturday afternoon, the fifth day of his entombment, Sandford was released **after exactly 100 hours in the well.**

pipe, their only means of communication with the entombed man, but no response was heard, and poor Sandford's fate was now considered sealed. With heavy hearts the little band of men, who had worked so heroically to save a comrade's life, gathered up their tools and dispersed.

After all work had been abandoned a Mr. James Wheeler of Paris out of curiosity went to have a look at the well and while standing there fancied that he heard a sound as of tapping. Another gentleman who was standing near at once went down into the new excavation and reported that he had received a distinct response to his rapping. Without a moment's delay men were hurried to the spot, and the workers, though much fatigued by their previous long exertions, renewed their plucky struggle for a man's life. At 2 a. m. on Friday, the 27th, the third day of his imprisonment, the rescuers were able to communicate with Sandford again and ran iron pipes through the wall of earth to convey air to him. Sandford informed the men that he was ten feet below them, and they at once set to work to deepen the shaft.

Meanwhile willing hands, that eagerly volunteered for the perilous task, toiled on unflaggingly in the new shaft. When the shaft had been deepened to a depth of sixty feet and the tunnel at once came to the conclusion that the falling earth had in some way formed an arch above Sandford, while the earth which had caved in lower down had filled up the well below him, thus preventing him from being crushed to death.

At the top of the well there was an opening in the pipe where four and five inch tubes joined, and through a crevice Dr. Patterson of Paris was able, with difficulty, to communicate with the entombed man below. Sandford was not able to reply in the same way, although for some time a certain amount of air reached him by means of this pipe, a supply augmented by pumping air down.

A system of signaling was soon arranged, in accordance with which Sandford would tap on the pipe a certain number of times in response to questions asked. In this way it was discovered that he was well, had some few feet of space around him and was prepared to hold out for a day, if such a length of time were necessary to effect his rescue.

The plan finally adopted was the digging of a new well or shaft about six feet from the old one, and this was accordingly sunk to a depth in the first place of about forty-three feet, the men working like Trojans. To reach Sandford it would of course be necessary to tunnel from the new well into the old one, and here a very formidable difficulty presented itself. To tunnel into the old well above Sandford might mean instant death to him, for in this way the superincumbent mass would be released. To tunnel below him would also give rise to great danger.

When the workers had reached the depth mentioned above, they were afraid that they were not yet low enough, but Sandford again and again affirmed that they were. Finally, after considerable consultation, it was decided to proceed with the tunneling, and carpenters set to work to erect supports in the new wall so as to diminish the peril run by the rescue party. That this peril was a very real one was soon apparent. Suddenly a loud crash was heard, the timbers cracked and appeared to be giving way, and the men below were hastily drawn up to the surface. The cause of the disaster was soon explained. The earth above Sandford had settled. **Again and again the rescuers tapped on the**

GREAT MOSQUITO HUNT

Government to Join a Crusade on Long Island.

WAR ON PEST TO BEGIN IN APRIL.

Department of Agriculture Interested In the Movement—Reclamation of Lands and Redemption of Marshes to Follow Route of Insects. H. C. Weeks as Chief Engineer.

A government party in charge of Professor Milton Whitney, chief of the bureau of soils, department of agriculture, will start April 1 on a survey of the entire area of Long Island, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The object is the reclamation of land and the redemption of the large tracts of marshes for agricultural purposes. The attention of Secretary Wilson has been called to the reclamation work which has been in progress for the last two years through the efforts of the North Shore Improvement association, which is interested not only in the improvement of the land, but in a plan to exterminate the mosquito by destroying its breeding places. The war being waged against this obnoxious pest along the north shore of Long Island bids fair to terminate successfully.

Henry Clay Weeks, who is the chief engineer for the North Shore Improvement association and is commonly known as "Mosquito" Weeks, has marshaled his forces, and when the season opens he will advance on the pest, backed by maps, charts, petroleum, the North Shore Improvement association and the United States government. There will be a cessation of mosquito parades, for the parade grounds will be in the hands of the invaders, and those which are not held by them will be covered with petroleum, and the mosquito will be no more.

The war on the mosquito will make necessary the reclamation of the ditches, marshes and swamps which are numerous on Long Island. The crusaders aim to break up the breeding places by draining off the water, since water is a necessary element for the reproduction of the mosquito. Much has already been done in exterminating the pests on Long Island, and today many ponds and ditches are absolutely mosquitoless.

The commendable work done by Mr. Weeks and the North Shore Improvement association attracted the attention of Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture at Washington. The result of the work of the association embodied in a report was sent by Mr. Weeks to Secretary Wilson in the early part of January. The secretary at once appreciated the value of the work and conferred with Milton Whitney, chief of the bureau of soils, department of agriculture, and L. O. Howard, division of entomology, in regard to the draining of the swamps, redemption of the marsh land and immunity from malaria spread entirely by one species of the mosquito known throughout Long Island.

This work will necessitate new maps and charts of the redeemable lands. Secretary Wilson has already arranged to send a soil party to Long Island on April 1 to make a survey of the entire area of the island. Recent communications have been received by Mr. Weeks from Mr. Whitney of the bureau of soils, in which he says that the soil party will probably start for the New York end of the island. This will enable them to take advantage of the maps which Dr. Ernest Lederle, president of the board of health, is having made showing the breeding places of the mosquito in the territory adjacent to New York city.

The extermination of the mosquito from Long Island means an increase in land values. In addition the reclaimed swamps will furnish the truck grower with a fertile area that will many times repay the work of redemption.

There are two groups of mosquitoes which are to be attacked by the crusaders—namely, the culex and anopheles. The latter alone disseminates malaria, but the former is no less a pest. The elimination of the mosquito depends on the fact that the mosquito has an aquatic stage and that the adult does not fly far from its breeding place. In the case of the anopheles the distance is never over 200 yards, while the culex flies half a mile or under exceptional circumstances a longer distance. The three methods employed to break up the breeding places of the mosquito are draining, petrolizing or pouring petroleum on the water so that it forms a film which smothers the larvæ and by cleaning the ponds of vegetation and stocking them with fish.

The fight against the mosquito, which was started by Mr. Weeks over twenty years ago, will result eventually in the insects either being driven into the sound or the Atlantic ocean. Every village has its antimosquito society, which in summer wages relentless warfare upon the pests and in winter holds meetings and plans new campaigns. Mr. Weeks was jubilant over the fact that the government was about to take an active interest in the work. With wealth and the government and Mr. Weeks against the poor mosquito it is only a question of time before he becomes a rara avis on Long Island at least.

New Submarine Boat Uses Fins.

A dispatch from L'Orient to the Paris Petit Journal says experiments are being made in one of the basins of the dockyard with a new submarine boat invented by M. Jacob, who designed the model according to the shape of a cetaceous mammal. By the aid of ingenious mechanism M. Jacob has imitated the action of the fins of the cetacea.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Betsey M. Stevens, surviving sister of General Benjamin F. Butler, is ninety-five years of age.

Miss Mary Ann Meade, the first woman in America to learn the art of photographing, has just died in Brooklyn.

Miss Mary L. Nevin of Waynesboro, Pa., has just retired from the office of deputy treasurer of Franklin county after three years' service.

Boresa Kolompar, a notorious Hungarian gypsy woman who had acted as a receiver of stolen property nearly all her life, has just died at the age of 110.

Mrs. Laura B. Alderman is a successful apple grower in North Dakota. When she started her orchards, the neighbors all prophesied failure. But her apples now have a reputation of their own.

Mrs. Ida Belmer Camp of Caro, Mich., does a profitable business in cactus growing. She has at her greenhouses at Caro the largest collection of cactuses in the country. She employs collectors in regions where the cactus grows wild to secure rare specimens for propagation.

It is said that the richest heiress in Europe is the Princess Marie Bonaparte, whose mother was Mlle. Blanc, daughter of the original Blanc who started the Monte Carlo gambling place. Her father is Prince Roland Bonaparte. The princess, now twenty-two years old, lives in Paris with her father.

Mrs. Rachel B. Crane of Peekskill, who two years ago began a movement to pay off a debt of $1,000,000 on the Presbyterian building, Fifth avenue, New York city, has herself given two contributions of $100,000 each. The indebtedness is now reduced to $300,000, and $80,000 of that amount is subscribed.

TIMELY TOPICS.

As a reducer of coal prices a good long warm spell would be worth more than all the tariff duties congress could repeal.—Kansas City Journal.

Mr. Carnegie's advice to the young: "Do more than your task, do all you can, and we shall hear from you by and by." In a sanitarium, Mr. Carnegie?—Chicago Post.

Of 373 samples of food sold in New York an analysis proved 315 to be adulterated. The natural sequel would be the crowding of the jails, but there is apparent delay in the appearance of the sequel.—Tacoma Ledger.

Having selected all those portions of disputed Alaskan territory which it wants, the United States asks Canada to have six thoughtful citizens go carefully into the matter to make sure that there has been nothing of value overlooked.—Toronto Mail.

Were the American navy to remain practically stationary while the forces of Europe are augmented the danger of war would be greatly increased. Money employed in building battleships is economically invested. Furthermore, it is a legitimate insurance premium on the nation's prestige.—Kansas City Star.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

A Maine man is trying to teach his dog to talk English.

A Boston girl has made a quilt out of her old stockings.

Baltimore has a man who is earning an excellent living tattooing dogs.

A preacher in England always turns his back to his congregation when he preaches.

A Philadelphia girl gives her sweetheart the parings of her finger nails as souvenirs.

Miss Josephine Metson of San Francisco is educating her lover, Jafet Lindeberg, that he may become her mental equal, after which they will marry.

A Manchester (England) man is suing a woman for breach of promise, and she is suing him on the same charge. They won't agree to a compromise.

POULTRY.

Ducks in winter need dry quarters.

Cheap egg foods are mostly ground oyster shells.

Always sift coal ashes before putting them into the dust box for the poultry.

Lime is a purifier and should be used often as a wash on coops, perches and nest boxes.

Leg weakness in young fowls comes from high feeding and forced growth. Bone meal is a good remedy.

For soft shell eggs put the hens at work scratching. They are too fat. Soft eggs, apoplexy and egg bound are from the same cause.

LIVE STOCK.

Government inspectors passed upon 59,158,649 live animals last year at a cost of a little more than a cent each.

Thousands of head of cattle are now saved from death from blackleg by a vaccine distributed by the government.

The percentage of loss in ocean transit of live stock in 1902 was 0.13 for cattle, 0.89 for sheep and 0.65 for horses, which was considerably less than for the previous year, a condition due to the increased exports of cattle and horses.

TALES OF CITIES.

Denver book thieves have stolen 3,000 volumes from the public library in one year. And the trouble is they do not confine themselves to the trashy, "best selling books."—Denver Republican.

It is claimed that Boston makes the finest quality of Egyptian cigarettes, produces the choicest Italian macaroni and has altogether the best brand of the Irishman in politics.—Columbus Dispatch.

Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

A Use For Greek.

The advantage of knowing Greek was brilliantly demonstrated not long ago by a physician who coined the word "dacryocystosyringocatacleisis" in order to express a closure of the tear duct.

Forest Protection.

It costs the government of British India about $3.50 per square mile to protect the forests against fire.

STORY OF HENRY L. DAWES

How the Ex-Senator Added a Bronze Figure to His Indian Relics.

The late Henry Laurens Dawes, ex-United States senator from Massachusetts, who was chairman of the commission appointed to investigate the disturbances among the five civilized tribes of Indians in the Indian Territory, had a veritable museum of Indian relics. The nucleus consisted of a bust that has been declared to represent every Indian chief of prominence in the history of the last quarter of a century, according to the fancy of the visitor, and an old pipe bought of White Cloud. One of his treasures was a big case from the Carlisle Indian school, the cabinet itself and the contents all being the workmanship of pupils at the school. The cabinet is of prime wood, neatly painted white, the work of Conrad Sioux, a carpenter of twenty-two, who learned his trade at the school in four years well enough to put this together. Behind the glass panes is displayed a large collection of durable and useful articles of Indian make. One compartment holds harness, a martingale made by Victorian Addipan, a blind by Harold Dodestenay, also shoes for boys and button boots for girls by Otto Zoban, a Kiowa, Samuel Dive, a Sioux, and others. There is a case full of iron work—hammer heads and nippers; one of tin work—dippers, cups and a coffeepot. F. Tinkat, a young fellow from Alaska, made the cup, according to the label, and Charles Hand, a Modoc, the big dipper. Several little girls from ten to fourteen have contributed baby clothes. Close by the many named bust is the bronze figure of an Indian at a spring. It is a fine bit of work. The young brave, denoted as such by the feather plume on his head, is leaning over in a meditative mood and peering into the water. Senator Dawes captured this only after some controversy with Mr. Evarts. The bronze was originally in the room of the library committee of the house. Mr. Dawes saw it there and coveted it. One day his desire got the better of his modesty, and in conversation with the boss of the library committee he said:

"See here, Evarts; you'd better let me have that Indian maiden for my room."

"Maiden! How do you make that out?" was the reply.

Mr. Dawes looked the bronze over and again said he thought he ought to have the maiden.

Evarts insisted and finally said, "Well, when you will acknowledge your mistake you can have the statue; not before."

Mr. Dawes went away unconvinced. Week after week passed, but the New Yorker showed no signs of relenting. At last Dawes went to him one day and gave up. "I guess we won't let a question of sex stand between us," said he and carried off the figure.

BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—indications of the secondary stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. **Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds** that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women. Cures guaranteed.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. **Consultation Free.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. **Books Free.**—"The Golden Monitor" [illustrated] on Diseases of men "Diseases of Women" "The Wages of Sin" "Varicocele, Stricture and Gleet." All sent Free sealed.

No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and Cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Cure.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT MICH.

L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO

Grove Brewery

BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.

Our Wurzburger is the Best

THE CHICAGO POST THE HOME PAPER.

Every FARMER should read daily The Chicago Post.

Every LIVE STOCK Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

Every PRODUCE Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

Every GRAIN Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.

THE GREAT MARKET NEWSPAPER.

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD FOR YOU.

Subscribe through your commission firm, newsdealer or publisher of newspaper containing this advertisement. Sample copies sent free on request. Address

THE CHICAGO POST, Chicago, Ill.

SPORTING NOTES.

Al Herford is now managing Carl Pons, the big wrestler, and has matched him to meet Leo Pardello.

Captain Bowen will be the mainstay of the University of Pennsylvania track team in the distance races this year.

Albert Champion, the middle distance bicycle rider of France, will, it is said, pay all his attention in the future to automobiling.

Harry Elkes, the bicyclist, has entered into a contract to participate in a series of three races on a track near Paris, France, in March.

Hugo Kelly, who beat Rube Ferns not long ago, is to go against Mike Schreck in Detroit. Weinig had been slated for the job, but four defeats killed his chances.

Ferry field, the University of Michigan's new athletic ground, will be improved to the extent of $50,000. There will be a grand stand and bleachers to accommodate 20,000 persons.

Saratoga, it is thought, will be the place where the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will hold its annual regatta this year. Philadelphia has made a strong bid for the event.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Fitz Williams is to star.

Beerbohm Tree is fifty years old.

Eleonora Duse has given up the spring tour arranged for Germany.

Eugene Field's "Little Boy Blue" will be dramatized by Ezra Kendall for Arthur Dunn.

Marie George and Madge Lessing are in the cast of "Mother Goose," a London pantomime.

It is possible that Miss Mary Shaw will convey her production of "Ghosts" to London in the spring.

Mrs. Lottie Blair Parker, who has been quite ill at Holyoke, Mass., is said to be rapidly recovering.

It is possible that Louis Mann will play Shylock next season, with his wife, Clara Lipman, as Portia.

Weber and Fields have been partners for a quarter of a century. They began their career as entertainers on an east side stage in 1878.

Charles B. Dillingham has arranged with Paul Kester for a new play, a comedy drama, which is intended to feature Millie James.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

The Zest of Hunting.

You can never know the zest of hunting or fishing until your dinner depends upon your success; you have never attained the sublime in cooking until you have spitted your fish or meat on a freshly peeled stick, rubbed the salt in with your fingers and broiled it over a woodland fire, you watching it jealously lest it get ablaze, and all the time that meat is browning you get hungrier and hungrier, and every time it sputters in the glow you catch wafts of fragrance until you feel that you have the capacity of a dozen starving men and wonder whether a single haunch of venison can supply your wants.

Incredible.

An Irish harvester found himself in a small Scottish town. At the gasworks he saw a gasometer for the first time in his life and stopped a countryman who was passing to ask, "What's that big round thing there standing on end?"

The Scotchman scratched his head and replied, "A dinna ken."

"Get out with you," said the Irishman; "you never saw a dinner can as big as that in your life."

If We But Knew.

Lives of rich men, if we knew them,
Might not seem so blamed sublime;
Oft the stomachs fastened to them
Keep them doping all the time.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Plentiful.

"See all the letters I've got to answer."

"Oh, I get them to burn."—New York Herald.

All In Her Eye.

A lovely magnifying glass
A mirror is to every lass.
Her charms are magnified in it;
It does not show her faults a bit.
—Philadelphia Record.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talk about Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

BOWSER HAS A CORN

HE GETS A BIG ONE ON THE LARGE TOE OF HIS RIGHT FOOT.

His Wife and a Razor Play a Leading Part in Trying to Remove It. He Grows Suspicious, However, and Tries to Pare It Himself.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

WHEN Mr. Bowser arrived home from the office the other evening, he found Mrs. Bowser and the cat awaiting him on the front steps, but he passed them with an icy glare and entered the hall and flung his hat on the floor.

"Has—has anything gone wrong today?" timidly asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Nothing except that I have been walking on the edge of my own grave!" he bluntly replied.

"Did you just escape an awful accident?"

"No matter. I shall have something to say to you after dinner."

The dinner was a brief one, but while it lasted Mrs. Bowser felt cold chills go over her. She couldn't recall that

"TELL ME HOW THAT CORN CAME THERE!"

she had eloped, broken a window, burned too much gas, sold any of the kitchen coal or been extravagant with hairpins, but that she was to be hauled over the coals she could not doubt. She determined to die bravely, however, and as soon as they had passed upstairs she asked:

"Well, now, what is it?"

Mr. Bowser sat down and slowly untied his shoe and pulled it off, and the stocking slowly followed. Then he rested his bare foot on a chair, worked his big toe back and forth till it cracked, and, pointing his finger, he hoarsely whispered:

"A corn—a thundering big corn on the bottom of that toe!"

"Is that all?" laughed Mrs. Bowser in her great relief. "Why, I thought something dreadful had happened."

"Yes, a corn," he went on as he continued to point—"a corn that has made life a hades for me all day long. And how did it come there? Look me in the face, if you can, and tell me how that corn came there!"

"The same as any corn comes, of course. You ran the heel of your shoe over, and the pressure on that toe has given you a corn. You are not going to blame it on me, are you?"

"I deny that I ran my heel over!" he hotly exclaimed. "Nobody but a bowlegged man does that, and the person who calls me bowlegged dies!"

"But look at your shoe," she protested as she held it up. "You ought to have had a lift put on there long ago."

"And you—you claim that it's my fault?"

"Of course it is. You can't say it's mine."

Mr. Bowser had come home with his mind fully made up to stick to it that it was all Mrs. Bowser's fault and to give her a very uncomfortable hour over it, but he suddenly realized that he had no case. He didn't want to let go all at once, however, and so he growlingly observed:

"I have heard of wives filling their husbands' shoes with sand to get revenge on them, and I warn you that I propose to sift this matter to the bottom before I get through. By thunder, but it hurts! I shall probably be laid up for six or eight weeks with it, and who knows but I may lose my life? Do you think anything can be done?"

"Of course. It's what is called a callous corn, and it must have been hurting you for days. I'll take one of your old razors and pare it down, and you'll be all right."

"Um! How do I know what you will do when you once get a razor in your hands?"

"Don't be silly. I'll get the footbath and some warm water, and after the corn has been softened up I'll pare it off."

A quarter of an hour later Mrs. Bowser was ready. The foot was lifted out of the bath and wiped dry and rested on her lap, and she opened the razor to do business.

"Woman, I don't want any nonsense over this matter!" warned Mr. Bowser as he drew up his leg.

"There won't be. Let your foot down and hold still."

"Should you attempt to cripple me for life by giving my foot a swipe with that razor you must take the consequences!"

"I will. Now, I'll take your toe in this hand and the razor in this and"—

"Look at that blamed old cat!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he drew his foot away. "By the whiskers of Cicero, she is licking her chops and anticipating a feast of blood!"

Mrs. Bowser got up and drove the cat down into the basement, and after considerable delay Mr. Bowser leaned back in his chair and shut his teeth hard and closed his eyes. It was a light, deft hand that wielded the razor, and the corn was all ready to be annihilated, but at the first touch of steel he winked his toes and opened his mouth to say:

"I don't believe I can stand it. If that razor slips and cuts me, I'm in for a case of blood poisoning and a horrible death. I'll wait till tomorrow and go to a regular corn doctor."

"There will be no slip and no blood poisoning," replied Mrs. Bowser. "All you've got to do is to hold still for five minutes. I am always cutting corns off my own feet. Do have a little grit about you."

"Grit! Grit! Woman, don't talk to me about grit! You have seen me sit and have fourteen teeth yanked out without uttering a groan. I know the dangers of blood poisoning, however. What are you doing?"

"I'm going to pare off your corn."

"You let it alone. I'll see about it tomorrow. I don't propose to put my life in your hands. Stop that, I say!"

"And you won't let me pare your corn off?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she still held on to the toe.

"No, never! Woman, don't you dare to fool with me! You can take yourself upstairs, and if I think it best I'll whittle away at the corn myself. If I bring about my own death, there's nobody else to blame. That old cat has come up again. Take her along with you, or I'll slice her blamed head off!"

Mrs. Bowser vacated without argument, picking up the cat as she went, and Mr. Bowser dropped his foot back into the bath and shivered over his narrow escape. After about a quarter of an hour, however, his nerve began to return, and he wiped off his foot and decided to begin operations. He did it in a very gingerly manner, as if shaving his chin for the first time, but he had not made over five cuts at the corn when Mrs. Bowser heard a wild yell, followed by a heavy galloping around the room.

"What on earth is it?" she asked as she came flying downstairs to find Mr. Bowser hopping about on one foot.

"Send for the doctor!" he shouted in reply.

"I'VE CUT MY TOE HALF OFF AND SHALL BE A DEAD MAN IF NOT TREATED AT ONCE."

"What for?"

"I've cut my toe half off and shall be a dead man if not treated at once!"

Mrs. Bowser telephoned for the doctor, and it happened that he came at once. He found a small cut and two drops of blood on Mr. Bowser's toe, and he applied a bit of plaster.

"Will—will it be a case of blood poisoning?" was tremblingly asked as he was ready to go.

"No," he gravely replied. "Nobody ever heard of a donkey being afflicted with such an ailment!"

And when he had departed Mr. Bowser glared at Mrs. Bowser for two or three minutes and then said:

"The train which will take you back to your mother's house leaves at 10:10 tomorrow forenoon, and you'd better begin packing!" M. QUAD.

Genuine Bargain.

Edgar—Well, Ethel, what did you find at that wonderful fire sale?

Ethel—Oh, Edgar, I got some lovely silk stockings at 17 cents a pair! There is not a thing the matter with them except the feet are burned off!—Detroit Free Press.

What She Mist.

Captain—We ran into a dense fog last night.

Miss Tooriste—How strange! Why, the shock never woke me up!—Ohio State Journal.

NEW SEASICKNESS CURE.

Traveler's Reflections Written on a Cross Channel Steamer.

It has been laid down by M. des Planches, the Italian ambassador to Washington, that an infallible cure for seasickness is to be found in examining one's features attentively in a mirror.

The sea is getting rougher and
The wind is blowing hard;
We're out of shelter from the land,
But I'll be on my guard.
"Hi, steward, steward!"—there he goes—
"The next time that you pass
Bring me a—no, not one of those;
I want a looking glass."

The vessel pitches up and down,
But now my thoughts have strayed.
I'm gazing at my eyes of brown;
They are a lovely shade.
The sea is rising more and more;
A hurricane it blows;
I never realized before
That I'd a Roman nose.

A nasty lurch we gave just now,
And every timber creaks:
But, oh, the beauty of my brow,
The contour of my cheeks!
The salt spray wets me to the skin
As waves sweep o'er the deck;
Ah, let me contemplate my chin,
Though buried in my neck!

The passenger upon my right
Is gazing o'er the side.
I will not dwell upon the sight;
It is not dignified.
How perfectly my eyebrows grow,
And critics must admit
That I've got shell-like ears, although
They do stick out a bit.

But why is my complexion green
And just a trifle pale?
Alas, have these precautions been
Indeed of no avail?
Oh, fickle, faithless and untrue,
Thou mirror thrice accurst!
"Here, steward, bring me that which you
Were going to bring at first!"
—London Punch.

ELIOT SEES FUN IN MINING

Harvard President Would Have Liked It For Forty Years.

President Eliot of Harvard, who was the guest of the Newsboys' union in Wesleyan hall in Boston the other night, first told the boys that three admirable qualities were "alertness," "willingness" and "persistency," says the New York World. He continued:

"The next thing is to be hard working, industrious, diligent. My friends, it is hard work which makes the nation prosperous. Men that do not work do not rise. Steady work is the foundation of individual success, joy and happiness."

After describing several occupations President Eliot said: "We will now come to the work of the miner. It has frequently been suggested of late that I try that employment for one month. I am too old for that kind of work now, but for forty years of my active life I would have liked it. There is one delightful chance in the miner's work, as to what he will get out of the blast. Sometimes it will be a lot, and sometimes it will be small. It is this delightful chance which should make it interesting, together with the spice of danger which is attached to it."

He concluded with exhorting the newsboys to be as jolly as they could be through life and to read "something good" at least ten minutes every day.

SURGERY OF LIGHT.

Important Medical Discoveries of a Danish Physician.

Though Dr. Niels Finsen has been curing one of the most terrible of human diseases for seven years in his medical light institute at Copenhagen, American physicians and scientists have as yet failed to realize the full scope and significance of the Danish doctor's discovery, says a Chicago dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Still less has the public grasped the fact that lupus, the horribly disfiguring form taken by consumption when it attacks the skin instead of the lungs, can be absolutely cured by a simple and painless application of actinic light rays from a powerful electric lamp.

By Dr. Finsen's researches smallpox has also been robbed of its terror. The scarring of the face by suppuration is now prevented entirely by the use of red light. The milder forms of cancer can apparently be eradicated by the blue rays, and even the most malignant cancer can be checked and perhaps cured. There seems to be a reasonable hope that some method may be discovered by which lung consumption itself may be combated through internal application of the Finsen rays.

Beginning of the Humbert Fraud.

According to latest stories from Paris, the germ of the Humbert frauds seems to have been a senile stratagem of M. Daurignac, father of the wily Therese, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. He was proud of some documents contained in a coffer which he kept locked and frequently informed his children that they were left by their mother as a sacred charge, adding that after his death they would make a large fortune. Therese Daurignac used this fancied possession as a bait to obtain the consent of Frederic Humbert's parents to their marriage. Encouraged by her success and by the nomination of her father-in-law to the ministry of justice, she magnified the operations and started the Crawford succession.

Artistic Railroaders.

An interesting experiment is about to be made by M. Noblemaire, director of the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean railway, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. He has organized a salon for railway employees which will be held next month under the auspices of the Societe Artisque et Litteraire. The members of the salon are employees who have a taste for art and literature. Works of art, paintings and sculpture executed by the railway men will be placed on exhibition in the Gare de Lyon.

MRS. DOLBY'S TALKS

CALLS THE DEACON TO ACCOUNT ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS.

He Is Wise, However, and Fails to Retaliate, Puckering His Eyebrows In Thought While She Continues Her Rapid Fire Questions.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

DEACON DOLBY had been down to the village store to get a quarter of a pound of the best tea, a bar of soap and two nutmegs. Upon his return he placed his purchases on the kitchen table and sat down and removed his shoes and stockings. It had occurred to him on his way home that his toe nails needed trimming, and he had opened his jackknife and was prospecting around when Mrs. Dolby came in from calling

"IT WAS FIVE CENTS TO BLOW THROUGH A TUBE."

at a neighbor's. She had something to say to him, and she didn't lose a minute in beginning.

"I was just over to Mrs. White's to see if she was going to make soft soap next fall, and she felt it her duty to tell me what she saw last Tuesday afternoon. She is a woman who never gossips about any one, and she never tells anything unless she thinks it her duty as a Christian woman. Deacon, where were you last Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock?"

Deacon Dolby had begun the work of cutting off a generous section of his big toe nail, and he paused in his work a moment and puckered his eyebrows in thought. Mrs. Dolby kept her eyes on him and waited, but he returned to the attack on the nail without having replied to her question.

"I can tell you where you were," she went on in an accusing voice. "There was a stranger in town with a lung testing machine. It was 5 cents to blow through a tube and test your lungs. You stood around awhile and then paid your money and blew. Mrs. White was passing at the time, and she says your eyes bulged out and your hair stood up and your face was as red as a beet. I remember that your face was still red when you got home, and I wondered if you had been rubbing it against the fence. Yes, you blew and blew and blew, and the man said your lungs were all right. Do you deny it, deacon?"

The deacon didn't. He had blown so hard that his heels were lifted off the ground and his necktie shoved up under his ears, but why affirm or deny?

"It isn't your blowing I complain of, but your display of selfishness. All you cared about were your own lungs. You never thought of mine. You didn't seem to care whether I had any lungs or not. You knew I had had a hacking cough for a year or two and that I had worried a good deal, and yet you came sneaking home and never said a word. Mrs. White says you can't blame me for suspecting that you no longer care for me."

The deacon had now finished with the big toe, and as no direct question had been asked he did not feel called upon to discuss things in the abstract. One can't enter into a heated discussion and cut his toe nails at the same time.

"But we will let that go," said Mrs. Dolby after a minute—"we will let that go, and I will ask you if it is true that while you were down at the cooper shop the other day to get a new bung for our vinegar barrel there was a fight between a lightning rod man and a tin peddler. Mrs. Richmond says there was. She says those two men called each other liars and thieves and villains and finally pitched into each other and rolled all over the street. She was scared half to death, but she remembers seeing you there, and she says you just looked on and seemed to enjoy it. Is it true, or has she got things mixed up? It doesn't seem possible that I'm married to a man who'll stand by and see two human beings kicking and biting and scratching each other, but maybe it's true, deacon—maybe it's true."

While Mrs. Dolby was swallowing the lump in her throat and wiping away her tears the deacon shifted his feet to get at the other big toe and let his mind go back to the incident referred to. It was true that there was rough language, followed by a fight in which the peddler got the best of it, but it had been a sudden affair, and no one had had time to interfere. As a deacon he would have mediated if there had been an opportunity; as a man he was glad that the peddler had licked. He did not give voice to his thoughts, however, but was industriously handling the knife when Mrs. Dolby started off again.

"I don't want to accuse you of wrongdoing, and I don't want to say that it looks as if you were backsliding, but it was only a few days ago that I sent down to the store for a yard of black cambric. Mrs. Hanley was in the store buying ten yards of calico, and you sat down on the box while waiting. There was a nail in the box, and you jumped up with a whoop and danced around and said things. Mrs. Hanley won't tell me what you said. Every time I ask her she breaks down and cries. I have tried to get it out of you in your sleep, but you only groan and grit your teeth and draw up your legs. Deacon Dolby, am I living with a pirate? Have you got to using such words as nobody hears except around a circus?"

The deacon could have made a defense. Any man who sits down on a wire nail is apt to rise up suddenly and express his opinion in plain English, and any jury in the land will bring in a verdict of temporary insanity. The incident had come and gone, however, and why discuss it now, when he could not remember where he put in his exclamation points? He simply pared away and ignored the question, and Mrs. Dolby heaved a sigh and observed:

"There is one more thing. The other day I asked you to whitewash the cellar. All cellars ought to be whitewashed at least once a year. It sweetens things up and keeps the bugs out. You didn't seem to want to do it, but you finally fixed up a pail of whitewash and went at it. You were working away when I went over to Mrs. Saunders' to see if she could lend me her flatirons next day. While I was gone a man called here to see about selling fruit trees. I was on my way back when he came out of the gate on the run, his face as white as a sheet. He gave me one look, but did not stop. That man was scared almost to death, deacon, and I want to know what scared him. What had he seen or heard?"

A smile crept over the deacon's face, and there was a chuckling noise in his throat, but he had just struck a broken nail and was too busy to stop and make explanations.

"I may be wrong," said Mrs. Dolby—"I may be wrong and be doing you an injustice, but I think it was this way. I think you had got some whitewash in your eyes just as the man called, and I think you jumped up and down and said things again and he heard you. You may even have jumped for him and threatened his life. At any rate, it must have been something awful to scare a man like that. I shouldn't have been a bit surprised to hear that he had dropped dead. Deacon, what did you do? If you'll own up, and if it was not too bad, I'll forgive you, but you mustn't ever do it again."

The deacon had now finished the last toe, and the nails of the whole ten had been duly trimmed. He held out his feet for his own inspection, investigated a callous or two on his heels and then slowly and deliberately drew on his socks. When this had been accomplished, he looked up at the kitchen clock, picked up his shoes, and as he rose from his chair, with a sigh of regret that he had no more toe nails to operate on, he remarked:

"I guess it's time to go to bed."

"One other thing, deacon, now that we are on the subject," said Mrs. Dolby, but she found herself alone with the cat and went no further.

M. QUAD.

Not In His Line.

"I hear that your son is quite a virtuoso," said Mrs. Oldcastle as she was being shown through the magnificent music room of the new neighbors.

"Oh, no," replied her hostess. "Willie ain't ever tried to learn that yet, although we may get him one some day if he shows a likin' for it. All he plays on so fur, though, is the fiddle."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Had the Yellow Stain.

The emigrant commissioner looked up at the new arrival. His face was swathed in bandages.

"Lemme see your hands," he said.

The newcomer stretched them out.

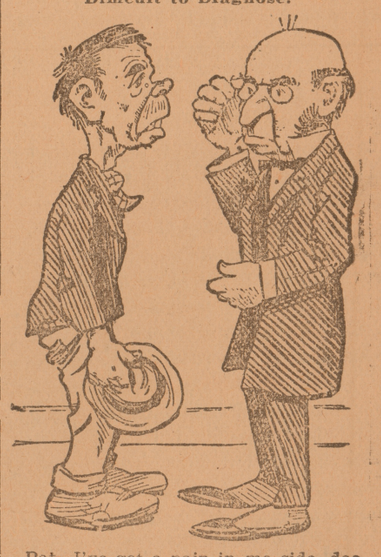
"Well," said the commissioner, with an ominous shake of his head, "you're aither a Chinee or a sigaroot smoker, an' we want nayther of you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Delicate Scorn.

"I observe that you invariably praise your rivals," said one actress.

"Yes," answered the other. "It's the wisest thing to do. It sounds magnanimous and also conveys the impression that you do not consider them worth being jealous of."—Washington Star.

Difficult to Diagnose.



Pat—I've got a pain in me side, docthor.

Doctor—Which side?

Pat—Inside me outside, docthor.

Papa's Protest.

Her father softly stole downstairs
As they sat in the gaslight dim;
Two souls with but a single thought,
And that thought not of him.

The young man grabbed his overcoat,
And down the hall he flew;
It was a case of strenuousness—
Where one foot kicked as two.
—Chicago News.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1903.

ANTI-TRUST PROGRAM COMPLETED.

The Elkins anti-trust bill has passed both house and senate and as it is a part of the administration trust program will of course receive the president's signature. It is not nearly so radical a measure as many desired. In fact it is doubtful whether it will accomplish much in the way of more efficient control of the great trust organizations. Nevertheless it has been passed in response to the demand of the people that something be done to curb the greed and arrogance and law-breaking of the trusts. Public opinion has not been sufficiently insistent on the matter to insure anything stronger or more radical from congress. And, inasmuch as these great financial concerns put up much of the sinews of war when a campaign for re-election is on, congress is not disposed to curtail any of their privileges unless the public clamor is sufficiently strong to indicate that the trusts can be defied and the election carried without the favor of the trusts.

There are three parts or divisions of the new trust legislation. The Nelson department of commerce measure, the Elkins bill which requires transportation companies to publish their rates and provides a fine for those who give or take rebates, and the Nelson publicity amendment which provides for reports from all corporations engaged in interstate commerce and which have a capitalization beyond a certain figure. If the department of commerce measure is at all effective and performs the duties assigned to it, it ought to gather into its possession information which in the future will enable congress to have at its command information and records and facts which will be very valuable when the next step is taken in the matter of control of the trusts. But the value of the department to the public wil depend largely upon whether it is administered fearlessly in the interest of the public or simply in a perfunctory sort of a way calculated to do as little as possible for the people and leave the trusts as completely as possible to their own ways of doing business. If the department is administered from within the shadow of the aggregated pile of trust money, it will not advantage the people very much. It is always important to insert these potential "ifs" for it is well understood that great wealth has means of influencing public officials to the detriment of the public service.

The hopeful thing in all this trust program is not so much that the legislation passed by congress is all that can be desired by the public, but that any legislation at all has been enacted. It is well known that the trusts desired no legislation at all and the majority in congress was ready to do the trust bidding by letting the matter entirely alone. But the president has been more responsive to public opinion than congress. He has forced the hand of congress. He has been complained of for interfering with the action of congress, but it has been to a good purpose and he will not be severely censured, therefore. As a result, some progress has no doubt been made.

LITTLE PROSPECT FOR PRIMARY REFORM.

As time advances the probabiilties of anything like an effective primary election law being passed by the present legislature become beautifully less. The same old gang that did primary reform to death two years ago are on murder bent this session. The same ripper gang is back of the legislative gang, too. It looks now as though the special acts for Wayne and Kent counties will be killed off and no legislation of this kind passed. All this goes to show how utterly unresponsible legislators are to public opinion unless that opinion be expressed in thunder tones. The desire for a primary election law is very general on the part of the rank and file of the voters of the state. Nevertheless the republican state convention inserted a plank in its platform which showed conclusively that the party had no intentions of doing anything adequate for the people on the question. Nevertheless the people upheld the republican party and consequently they have no kick coming even though no reform of the present corrupt and unrepresentative caucus and convention system is secured. It was pretty clearly made known during the canvass that no primary reform was intended unless the demand of the people should become so insistent that it could not be defied with safety. No such condition has manifested itself and consequently it is not probable that any adequate law will be passed and probably none at all.

A great trouble with our manner of taking the judgment of the electors is that we have no means of voting directly on any question or principle in general practice. We are accustomed to vote for party tickets instead and so the party label comes to mean more than principle or issues. On this particular question, could it be submitted to the people directly, it would undoubtedly carry by an overwhelming majority. Yet because of the inability to get it directly before the people their wishes are defied from session to session in the interest of the bosses and corrupt politics. Direct legislation would tend to overcome this condition of things and materially aid the people in working their will into legislation. Direct legislation, or rather the machinery enabling the people to resort to it, would tend to make our representatives, so called, more responsive to the public will. It ought to be incorporated into our constitutions and laws.

HOMEOPATHIC TRUST LEGISLATION.

The congressional situation as to trust legislation is somewhat confusing and difficult for the public to understand. The Rockefeller telegrams would seem to indicate on their face that the Standard Oil trust at least fears the effect of the publicity clause of the senate trust measure. Still, of course, it is altogether possible that this particular trust sent these telegrams purposely to influence congress favorably toward the Elkins bill, fearing that if that measure is not enacted some more strenuous measlure may be. The democrats in congress appear to regard the senate measure as an entirely harmless measure intended to accomplish nothing in the way of regulating and controlling the trusts, but simply to deceive the people, and cause them to remain quiet for a time. But there are many who think the president is too honest a man to enter upon such a piece of legislation for any such purpose. But of course it must be remembered that President Roosevelt has a very strenuous desire to succeed himself in the presidential office and that under such circumstances his scruples may not be as alert on the subject as they otherwise might be. The proper handling of the trust question is an issue of the greatest magnitude. The wealth back of these overgrown financial syndicates wields a tremendous influence and this influence will undoubtedly be thrown against any adequate control or interference with their present monopolistic management of their various industries. Then the time at the command of congress is short for any well digested legislation on the subject. Again, it is well known that the most influential members of the senate are against any interference with present trust conditions. It scarcely seems possible, therefore, that all the trust influences in congress are to lie still and permit any legislation which will in any considerable degree interfere with the present prerogatives, or methods of doing business, of the trusts. It is pretty safe to assume, in view of all these facts, that any trust busting legislation passed this session will be of the homeopathic kind.

A TIMELY LETTER.

President Roosevelt's letter on the peril to the nation in childless marriages is most timely and worthy of thoughtful consideration. Our nation is not being reproduced from that sphere of life best fitted in the higher and better sense to elevate and improve the race. The large families of today are found mostly among the foreign born, while thousands of homes of American born citizens are not blessed with any children at all. So far has this condition advanced that according to the president there is danger of exhausting the American race. The president charges this condition up to the love of luxury and frivolities.

The president's letter was drawn out by a book prepared by Mrs. Van Vorst and Miss Marie Van Vorst and about to be published by Doubleday, Page & Co., of New York, under the title "The Woman Who Toils."

In this book among other things this statement is made by the authors:

"Among the American born women of this country the sterility is greater, the fecundity less, than those of any other nation in the world unless it be France, whose anxiety regarding depopulation we would share in full measure were it not for the foreign immigration to the United States, which counteracts the degeneracy of the American."

The president characterizes this tendency in Americal life in strong language. He speaks of it as "race suicide" and says:

"But the man or woman who deliberately avoids marriage and has a heart so cold as to know no passion, and a brain so shallow and selfish as to dislike having children, is in effect a criminal against the race and should be an object of contemptuous abhorrence by all healthy people."

IN A HUMILIATING POSITION.

Speaker Henderson, never possessing a very amiable temper, seems to have been completely soured by the mistake he made last fall in withdrawing from the congressional ticket in his district which had so signally honored him in the past, all on account of pique because he was not in quite full sympathy with his people on the tariff. Since congress convened he has continued in this same condition of mind and has finally reached the point of practical deposition from his high office of speaker of the house. It appears that he was in collusion with the trusts in their efforts to kill off the administration plan of trust legislation. Today he only nominally exercises the duties of his office, while Representative Cannon, who is to succeed Henderson in the speakership, is called into the administration conferences in his stead. He is said to have opposed the Nelson, or publicity, clause of the anti-trust bill, on which the administration had set its heart. Henderson is said to have wanted an am amendment in place of the Nelson publicity clause which would be satisfactory to the trusts. When all this became known to the president he refused to have anything more to do with Henderson. The result is Henderson is a discredited party leader while still occupying a very high station at the hands of his party. His position is pitiable in a sense. Still there is no great sympathy for him in any quarter, because of the course he has seen fit to take. He is bringing his long and honorable public career to a close in a most unhappy way both for himself and his friends.

The rejection of Dr. Crum's appointment as collector of the port of Charleston, S. C., by the senate seems to indicate that that body is not with President Roosevelt in the position he has taken on the negro question. There are thousands of good citizens who have the good of the negro race at heart who do not agree with him. The discussion the president has raised is scarcely likely to advance the interest of the negro. Notwithstanding the fact of the invitation of Booker T. Washington to dine with the president, it may be doubted whether the president has followed the judgment of this leader of the negro race in what he has done in arousing a new feeling of bitterness on this question. The country generally, we believe, looks upon Booker T. Washington as an able man, a man who has the correct view of what is best for his race, but as his views are generally understood they do not coincide with the position of President Roosevelt. As the negro develops himself industrially and educationally to the point of doing his own thinking on matters political and thus ceases to be a chattel of any one political party, his suffrage status will become more stable. It is up to the negro to prepare himself industrially and educationally for whatever status he wishes to attain to as a citizen.

GONE TO THE HAGUE.

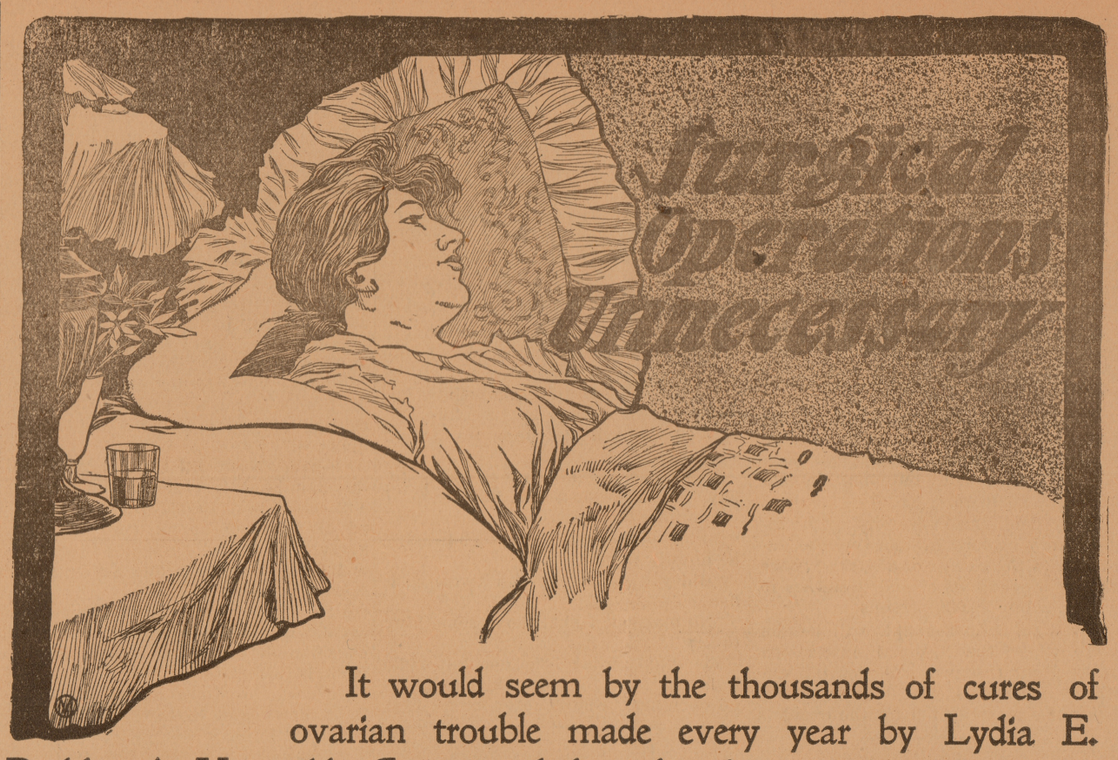
When the czar of Russia invited the governments of other countries to consider the question of disarmament and the reduction of military expenses in times of peace he had an eye to the welfare of the great European nations. He did not suppose the result of his invitation would be the establishment of an arbitration tribunal whose only work thus far has been the adjudication of a controversy between the United States and Mexico, and whose second task will be the settlement of a question growing out of a dispute between Venezuela and three European powers.

Minister Bowen's arduous task, so ably performed, is at an end. The Venezuelan protocols have been signed and orders have been given for the raising of the blockade immediately. The question whether the allies shall receive preferential treatment—whether they shall be paid in advance of other countries which have arranged pacifically with Venezuela for the payment of their claims—goes to The Hague tribunal for settlement. The pretensions of the allies will be disputed by other powers that are opposed to the establishment of the doctrine that claims backed up by blockades and bombardments shall be given the preference over prior claims which have been arranged in a less violent fashion. The payment of the sums due those powers has been delayed already by a blockade which deprived Venezuela of revenue.

In all probability this is the end of the Venezuelan improglio. None of the participants will come out of it with flying colors. Had Venezuela been less stubborn a year ago and conceded then what it concedes now it would have escaped much humiliation and suffering. Germany does not stand so well with Americans as it did a year ago. In spite of the repeated assurances of the German government that it did not contemplate territorial aggrandizement and had the highest respect for the Monroe doctrine, the actions of its agents in Venezuelan waters have provoked suspicion. Americans have found it difficult to reconcile the words and the acts of the imperial government.

The British government, by joining with Germany in the demonstration against Venezuela, has demonstrated its rare capacity for blundering. Its course has been condemned by the British people with startling unanimity. The alliance has made singularly clear the deep rooted feeling of distrust of Germany among Englishmen. The British premier has said it is his desire to keep on the best terms with the United States, but Americans are unable to understand his acquiescence in an alliance which was unnecessary except on the assumption that the United States might be overawed by it. Germany or Great Britain single handed could have brought Venezuela to terms.

Presumably there will be no more alliances of European powers to coerce American states. If there be such an alliance Great Britain and Germany will not be jointly concerned in it. The people of Great Britain have expressed themselves unmistakavly on the subject. They do not wish to see their country and Germany in the same boat, the one doing most of the work and the other pocketing most of the profits.—Chicago Tribune.



It would seem by the thousands of cures of ovarian trouble made every year by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that the above statement is true.

When a physician tells a woman suffering with ovarian or womb trouble that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the operating table and the knife strikes terror to her heart.

And our hospitals are full of women who are there for ovarian and womb operations!

It is quite true that these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but such cases are much rarer than is generally supposed, because a great many women have been cured by Mrs. Pinkham's medicine after the doctors had said the operation must be performed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been very successful in curing ovarian troubles. In fact, up to the point where the knife must be used to secure instant relief, this medicine is certain to help.

Ovarian troubles are easily developed from womb troubles, and womb troubles are so very common that ovaritis is steadily on the increase among women. It is, nevertheless, a most serious trouble, and to recommend wrong treatment for it is a crime for which there cannot be too deep a penalty.

It is, therefore, with full consciousness of the seriousness of the disease, and the steady failure of other medicine to cure it, that we present for ovarian and womb trouble **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** as the most certain to help of any medicine in the world to-day. Any person who could read the letters in Mrs. Pinkham's files at her office in Lynn, Mass., would be convinced of the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Compound.

The strongest and most grateful statements possible to make come from women who have escaped the operating table by the use of this medicine. Let any woman suffering from these troubles, or anything which may develop into them, write and get Mrs. Pinkham's advice. If you are beyond the reach of the medicine, you will be frankly told so, but, if not, you will be fully, and carefully, and kindly advised.

Three letters as proof taken from hundreds received during the current year.

August 29th, 1901.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote you how I suffered. The doctor called my trouble congestion of the womb; also stated that my womb was turned so that I could never have any more children, and that the only cure was an operation. I was so sore and swollen across me that it hurt me to walk. At time of menstruation I suffered terribly. A friend advised me to write to you, and after receiving your reply to my letter, I gave up doctoring with the doctor, and followed your advice, for which I cannot thank you enough.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved to be just the medicine I needed, and saved me from a terrible surgical operation. After a time I gave birth to a nice boy. He has always been healthy and is the joy and sunshine of our home. I know had it not been for your medicine I never would have had my little boy. May God bless you in the good you are doing for suffering women." MRS. GEORGE HOLLAND,
54 Grove Ave., East Providence, R.I.

Mrs. M. G. Merritt, Payson, Arizona, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I thought I would write to you as I have been taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"I had been sick for twelve years. I suffered a great deal with my ovaries and kidneys, had a discharge with a bad odor. Would bloat up after eating, felt tired all the time. The doctor said an operation was necessary.

"I commenced taking your medicine last April and it has cured me. I have gained in weight, and feel better than I have for years."

Mrs. F. O. Veghte, Roselle, N.J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to thank you for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which cured me, after I had suffered for years with ovarian troubles. The pain in my back was agonizing, and I had leucorrhœa very badly. I doctored until I thought there was no hope for me, and although it was strongly against my principles to take anything not prescribed by a doctor, finally I began to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It did me so much good that I continued its use, and I am now entirely free from pain and disease, and escaped a dreadful surgical operation. Anyone who knows the agony caused by ovarian troubles, will understand how thankful I am for the great change in me, for which I am eternally grateful to you. For years I have nursed women in confinement cases, and I know how terribly women suffer from female disorders, and in all my experience I have never known of anything else that would really help those who are afflicted. I believe your Vegetable Compound will cure the very worst case of female weakness."

By a $5000.00 forfeit the above letters are guaranteed to be genuine.

WISE IS THE WOMAN WHO BELIEVES IN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

SIXTEEN MEN AGED 1350 YEARS

TOOK SUPPER TOGETHER LAST FRIDAY NIGHT

A Unique Supper to Men Aged Over 80 Years—Ypsilanti Has Many in This Class

A reception and banquet was held at the church house Friday evening to the gentlemen of the city who were over 80 years of age. Twenty-five invitations were issued and sixteen of them were responded to. Mrs. Florence Babbitt arranged the affair and Rev. Wm. Gardam presided, although he has many years yet to tread the mazes of life before he could enter the list of the favored number. The hosts of the evening were Daniel L. Quirk, aged 84, and Philo Ferrier, aged 82, and the two oldest men present were C. B. Earle, aged 89, and George Allen, 89. Expressions of sentiment and good feeling were given by several of the guests. The evening will be remembered with pleasure for time to come. The other guests present were: John Chicken 88½, W. B. Clarke 88, H. B. Lee 86, G. W. Walterhouse, sr., 86½, Chas. Fleming 85, J. M. Chidister 83, H. C. Dole 82, J. P. Dickinson 82, Benj. Miller 81, D. S. Varnum 81, J. M. Sweet 81, J. Voorhees 82.

Wanted—Men to learn barber trade. Tools, diplomas, positions, and board given. Years saved by our method of free work and expert instructions. Write today. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ills.

MARTHA WASHINGTON SUPPER

A Martha Washington supper will be given by the W. R. C. at their hall on Friday evening, Feb. 20, at 5:30. George and Martha will be there to receive the guests. Supper will be served by the Colonial Dames. After this an entertainment will be given. Price 15 cents. Menu: Pork and beans, cold ham, brown bread, white bread, boiled cider apple sauce, pickles, jelly, cottage cheese, cake, doughnuts, tea and coffee.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WILL SELL MINERAL WATER

George Gow and Elmer Hayden, of this city, have leased the mineral well situated back of the Occidental hotel and expect to start pumping the water before long. Baths are to be given in the bath house, which is being refitted. They also intend to bottle and ship the water to outside consumers. When interviewed Mr. Hayden said: "We ahve leased the well and are going into the mineral water business only on a small scale at first. We intend to make the business pay and see no reason why it should not as orders are received every day at the Occidental hotel asking for the water." Mr. Hayden is proprietor of the White Laundry which occupies part of the old bath house, and Mr. Gow works in the Ypsilanti Savings bank.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial—the Family Paper—only $1 per year.

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.

In Effect July 6, 1902.

GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 8:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

A Halcyon party will be given Friday evening.

Mrs. B. Neff was the guest of friends in Detroit Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey James, of N. Prospect street, a son.

Harry Reading, of Trenton, spent Sunday with Ed. Lautenslager.

Henry Thomas, of Chicago, is the guest of C. M. Warner for a few days.

Miss Mame Thomas has returned to Detroit after a few days' stay in the city.

Miss Jessie Sturtevant, of Owosso, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Ellis.

Chas. Guerin has accepted a position as assistant salesman with Bert Cook.

Capt. Allen gave an address before the institute held at Stony Creek last week.

Capt. Allen spoke at the Lincoln club banquet at Hillsdale Thursday evening.

Miss Flora Banford, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. DaRatt.

The Hamilton Whist club will meet with Mrs. O. A. Ainsworth next Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses Nanry, of Northfield, have returned home after a few days' stay in the city.

Miss Lettie Arbaugh, of Jewett, O., is the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Arbaugh for a few weeks.

Mrs. Harper and daughter, Edith, have returned from a few days' stay with Detroit friends.

Fred Showerman left Tuesday for a business trip through New York and other eastern states.

Miss Paddock, of Brighton, spent Monday with Miss Frances Hawkins, of Washington street.

Mrs. Wallace Palmer and son, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Carpenter.

The manual training department of the Ypsilanti high school is perfectly satisfactory in all respects.

Charles Krzysske has sold out his greenhouse and will leave for Upper Sandusky in a few weeks.

Two men giving the names of John Doe and Jas. Bryon, were given ten days in jail, for being drunk.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mansfield returned Monday from a few days' visit with Mrs. J. R. Dutton, of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tripp are entertaining their nephew and niece from Farnsworth, Canada, for a few weeks.

John Lautenslager, who has been ill at his home at Flat Rock for the past three weeks, has returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Hankinson, of Salt Lake City, are spending a few weeks with the latter's father, Seth Arnold.

Miss Nettie Stofer, of Williamston, arrived in the city Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. Albert Olinger, 313 Oak street.

Miss Leah Spencer has returned to Detroit after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grove Spencer, of Congress street.

Prof. M. S. W. Jefferson, professor of physical geography of the State Normal college, will teach geology in the U. of M. summer school.

Mrs. John Radaway died Monday at her home on S. Park street. The funeral was held yesterday at 2 o'clock, Rev. Allen officiating.

Miss Carrie Lonsby, of the Normal, who has been confined to the house with bronchial pneumonia the past few weeks, is able to be out again.

The Epworth and Intermediate leagues of the Methodist church will give a Washington Birthday supper at the church Friday night, Feb. 20.

Mrs. Benj. Robinson was the guest of honor at a luncheon recently given by Mrs. C. M. Swift, of Detroit. Mrs. D. L. Quirk, Jr., was also a guest.

Miss Ruth Thomas, who will graduate at the Normal, March 27, has been offered a position in the public schools at Bloomfield, New Jersey.

Miss Sara Rowland, of Mt. Clemens, who took a five-year certificate from the Normal in December has been elected to the second grade at Holland, Mich.

Mrs. Schaner, widow of the late Adam Schaner, wishes to thank the friends and neighbors who showed their kindness and sympathy in her recent bereavement.

Word has been received of the burning of Bert Comstock's store at Port Huron. Mr. Comstock left yesterday. The amount of damage has not yet been ascertained.

The friends of Miss Minna Riggs, the evangelist, will be interested to know that she is conducting very successful meetings at the Methodist church at Oneidam, Ill.

The Conservatory quartet of the high school will give a concert at the high school hall Friday evening under the auspices of the Athletic association. Admission 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Nash of Pendleton, Ore., and Mrs. Delia M. Sherman, of Spokane, Wash., are in the city, called here by the serious illness of their brother, G. L. Nash.

The annual meeting of the Business Men's association will be held Tuesday evening, Feb. 24. A banquet will be held at 6:30 o5clock and the business meeting and entertainment will follow.

The death of Mrs. Lucy Reynolds occurred Thursday at her home, 218 Prospect street. The deceased was 24 years of age and was the mother of four children, three of whom are living.

A row occurred in a disreputable joint near the M. C. depot Saturday night and one of the inmates hit a male caller over the head with a beer bottle, but did not seriously injure him.

Mrs. L. V. Wells, of Wenatches, Wash., has returned home after a visit with her brother, Prof. M. E. Smith. Mrs. Mary McPherson returned with her and will make an extended stay in the west.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Cady, of Northville, mother of Mrs. E. A. Bovee, of this city. Mrs. Cady was 92 years old and was one of the oldest residents of that vicinity.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to Queen City hive, No. 64, L. O. T. M. M., for the expression of their love and sympathy in the beautiful flowers sent during our late bereavement. Mrs. E. A. Bovee and family.

Mrs. Wm. Merritt, of Sumpter, died Thursday at the advanced age of 80 years. Heart disease was the cause of death. The funeral was held Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at Willis, and the interment was at the Udell cemetery.

The children of the Training school will give their annual gymnastic entertainment at the Gymnasium Friday evening, March 20. The work will be representative of the physical training from the kindergarten to the ninth grade inclusive.

The Hamilton Whist club met with Mrs. Fred Wilbur, of Brower street, Tuesday afternoon and the top scores were made by Mrs. Ella Spencer and Mrs. Carlos Childs, east and west, and by Mrs. Herrick and Miss Bonsteel, north and south.

At the special meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star held Monday a banquet was served at 6:30 after which the following candidates were initiated: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaefer and the Misses Lula Trim, Fannie Carpenter and Clara Sweet.

A lecture will be given in the chapel of the Presbyterian church Friday evening, Feb. 20, by Hon. W. D. Harriman, of Ann Arbor. His subject will be "The Jerusalem Chamber in Westminster Abbey." The lecture will begin at 7:30 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

President Jones will give two addresses before the department of superintendence at the Educational association meting in Cincinnati, Feb. 24-26. One paper will be on "The Best Methods of Electing School Boards" and the other on "City Training Schools."

Mrs. Fred Lamb, of Ann Arbor, entertained the Jolly German Twelve club at cards Saturday. The following Ypsilanti ladies were present: Mesdames Thompson, Brooks, Creech, Miller, Monroe, Kirk, Rogers, Cranson, Schneider, Follmor, and the Misses Maegle.

The B. Y. P. U. will give a "sock" social in the parlors of the First Baptist church Friday evening, Feb. 20, the proceeds to be used to buy music for the church choir. A supper will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock, after which an entertainment together with funny contests will be given. Everybody come and bring your friends.

The Ladies' Library will hereafter be open from 3:30 to 7:30 Tuesday afternoons and from 9:30 to 11:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. Saturdays. Persons desiring to continue taking out boks will please so notify the librarian before April 1.

St. Luke's Parish Aid society will give a 25-cent supper Shrove Tuesday, Feb. 24, from 5 to 7 o'clock. After the supper the "experience" social will be held. Everyone interested in repairing the church house is cordially invited to the supper and social.

The menu for the 25-cent Washington Birthday supper given by the Leagues at the M. E. church Friday night will consist of chicken pie, mashed potatoes, brown bread, pork and beans, pickles, olives, fruit jelly, cake, ice cream and coffee. The ladies will be dressed in Martha Washington style and a jolly time is anticipated.

Mrs. Willis, of Congress street, entertained friends at a Dutch valentine party Saturday evening. The house was decorated with valentines and cards were the feature of the evening. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Ed. Rogers and Mrs. Fred Yedely and the consolation prizes by Mrs. Nieman and Mrs. J. Millspaugh. Each guest was dressed to represent a comic valentine and a Dutch lunch was served at the close of the evening.

The death of Theodore Kern occurred Sunday morning after a week's illness. The deceased was 22 years of age. Mr. Kern was a printer at the Scharf Tag, Label & Box Co. and has been a resident of this city for the past five years. He was a member of the Arbeiter Verein of this city. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence on Oak street. The interment will be at Highland cemetery.

The ladies of the Huron Afternoon club entertained the gentlemen at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Owen Friday evening. The house was decorated with red and white hearts and Cupids, and the walls with valentines. Twelve games of pedro were played and the first prizes were won by Mrs. Sam Fletcher and Dan Ostrander, the second by Mrs. Dan Ostrander and Henry Miller, the third by Mrs. Alec Boutell and Fred Gotts, and the consolation by Mrs. Chas. Damon and Sam Fletcher.

Word has been received from Los Angeles, Cal., of the death of Guy S. Crane, son of William S. Crane, formerly of Detroit. He was 31 years of age and leaves a widow, formerly Miss Bessie Cutler of this city. He had been in failing health for a year, but had been tenderly cared for by his devoted aunt, Mrs. Emma Grenville, who went from Ypsilanti to California with the family last year. It is thought that the body of Mr. Crane will be brought here next spring for interment beside is mother. Mr. Crane had many friends in this city who will regret his early death.—Ypsilanti.

Reader—You will confer a lasting favor and receive a reward, if you will report the name of dealers trying to sell you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Smith Bros. Drug Store.

YPSILANTI AT CLEVELAND

HIGH SCHOOL TAKES PART IN ORATORICAL CONTEST

Leslie Horen Selected to Uphold the Honor of Ypsilanti

The Ypsilanti high school has been invited to participate in an oratorical contest to be given in Cleveland under the auspices of the Western Reserve university, for what is known as the University medal. Mrs. Leslie Horen has been chosen to represent the high school. It is considered a great honor to be selected to take part in this contest as representatives will take part from the Detroit Central high school, Detroit University school, Cleveland Central high an dCleveland University schools, Erie (Penn.) high school, Walled Hills high school of Cincinnati, Canton and Akron (Ohio) high schools.

Ask Your Neighbor.

Hundreds of Ypsilanti Citizens Can Tell You all About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Ypsilanti people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Ypsilanti reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

Mrs. D. Sullivan, husband employed on the street cars, living at 30 South Grove street, says: "There was a dull pain across my back at times so severe that I could hardly attend to my household duties, so I made up my mind something had to be done. I noticed in our city papers where cases like mine had been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, so I lost no time in procuring a box at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. I began using them at once and they gave me more relief than hitherto I had been able to obtain. I am glad to let others know it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

DIED IN THE PHILIPPINES

Young Ypsilanti Soldier Boy Brought Home

LOUIS CARL HAWKINS

Gave Up His Life While in the Service of His Country—Funeral Tomorrow

The body of Louis Carl Hawkins, late a private of Company G, Second Infantry, arrived at Ypsilanti yesterday and will be interred in the Highland cemetery today. The services will be held in the chapel at 2 o'clock. Mr. Hawkins was an Ypsilanti boy, having lived here all his life. He had served in the Philippines about 18 months up to the time of his death at the First Reserve hospital, Manila, P. I., Dec. 2, 1902. A company of the Light Guard will escort the body to the grave and all Spanish-American war veterans are requested to be present at the funeral services.

MRS. DR. OWEN MEETS OLD PUPILS

A DESCRIPTION OF A PLEASANT REUNION

With Battle Creek Pupils of Forty Years Ago and Mrs. Owen

The Battle Creek Moon contains a description of a reunion of the Battle Creek pupils of the sixties with their former teacher, the wife of Dr. Owen, of Ypsilanti, who was formerly preceptress of the Ypsilanti high school and who also taught in the Normal. The Moon says:

An event occurred last evening of unusual interest to many of this community. Over twenty of the schoolmates of our high school in the sixties met in the hospitable parlors of the Phelps sanatorium, in response to the kind invitation of Mrs. Dr. Owen, nee Miss Georgiana Webb, to all of her old pupils; a most delightful evening was passed. Mrs. Owen received her former scholars with her old-time stately grace, changed only by the additional sweet and gentle dignity which years of culture and high thinking bring. After a season of reminiscent conversation, embracing the whole gamut of feeling from the humorous to the sad, the company were given leaflets on which were printed verses composed by the hostess, for the occasion. These were sung with much fervor to the tune of Old Lang Syne.

We call to mind our old school days,
And Memory's hands at last,
Bring fruits of autumn harvest time,
When the spring of youth is past.

The days of old lang syne, dear friends;
The days of old lang syne;
The hours of youth long since have fled,
Since the days of old lang syne.

Our lessons once began at "nine,"
And "school was out at four;"
But time has swept those hours away,
And brings "recess" no more.

Since the days of old lang syne, dear friends;
Since the days of old lang syne;
Those early years are gone like dreams,
Since the days of old lang syne.

But we'll remember still those days,
And lessons long since passed
Shall guide us to the Higher Grade—
Where may we meet at last.

The school of old lang syne we sing,
With friends of old lang syne;
And Memory still the days will bring
Of the days of old lang syne.

After the song Mr. George Buckley and Mrs. Owen led the "happy school children" into the elegant dining hall, where they were served a delicious banquet from an exquisitely decorated table.

Following this enjoyable "recess" these old time scholars gathered once more around their beloved teacher and reveled in a season of informal speech making. Mrs. Owen followed Mr. Buckley, by remarks full of tender memories which were appreciated by all. Then this modest group of former pupils of Mrs. Owen turned for remarks to the most modest of them all, Mr. E. C. Hinman, and with concealed diffidence he did respond, giving his usual flavor of Mark Twain humor. Had we not known that such things do happen in this world of contradictions we should have marveled that this gracious and dignified gentleman, discoursing such excellency of speech could ever have come from "the bad boy of the school," so acknowledged by those present. It is true there was a faint suggestion that Mr. George Buckley ought to have that honor, but it was promptly suppressed in Mr. Hinman's behalf. In this connection let it be said of the company present at this delightful reunion, that Mrs. Owen really ought to be proud of us—very proud considering what the stock was on the ground floor over thirty years ago.

Miss Woodward in turn paid a high and just tribute to her former teacher as also did Mrs. Ellison, and Mrs. Montgomery, the latter whose presence lent an additional charm to this occasion, came purposely from Olivet to attend it.

All bade the teacher of Auld Lang Syne farewell with grateful hearts not only for her generous hospitality, but to Providence also for placing them during their impressionable years under the tutelage of a person of such dignity and nobility of character. May fate grant us another reunion in which the pupils will be hosts and hostesses to Mrs. Owen was the wish of all.

HORNER IS STILL LIFE OF THE PARTY

WAS PALMED OFF AS A CLERGYMAN ON A REPORTER

What an Oregon Paper Has to Say of Ypsilanti Timber Seekers

The Evening Review, of Roseburg, Ore., of Wednesday, Feb. 11, contained the following article:

A party of 26 Michiganders arrived here early this morning to make the final proofs on land claims. Their trip is being made one of pleasure as well as business, the route being: Ypsilanti to Chicago; to Omaha; to Denver; to Colorado Springs. to Salt Lake City; to Roseburg; to San Francisco; to Los Angeles; to El Paso; to New Orleans (visiting the Mardi Gras); to St. Louis; to Chicago and home. Stops of from one to four days are being made at each point. A special car is chartered for the entire trip, being conveniently sidetracked at each stopping place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Waterman, Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. William McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Begole, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cremer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stowell, Mrs. Nellie Bacon, Mrs. Don Lawrence, Mrs. H. T. Coe, the Misses Harriet and Grace Lawrence, Miss Laura Scovil, Mr. C. W. Rogers, Mr. D. C. Griffen, Mr. Alfred Huston, Mr. Geo. Walterhouse, Mr. Thomas Judd, Dr. Wm. Barton, Rev. Henry Horner and Mr. Fred Coe make up the list, which, taken in the aggregate, certainly makes a good-natured and congenial company. The entire party have been well since leaving home, the only occasion causing any alarm being the debilitating effect of the Colorado Springs sulphur water on Rev. Mr. Horner, this probably being partially due to his relaxation from close study. It was, however, temporary, and he is now in his usual good health and spirits. Many little courtesies have been shown the party since leaving home, the most notable being a special organ recital given them in the Tabernacle during their stop at Salt Lake City.

Their business here will probably be finished Saturday and they will leave on the morning of that day, until which time they will be "at home" to all friends at car 1029, side-track No. 2, east, Roseburg depot.

PYTHIAN KNIGHTS CELEBRATED

The Knights of Pythias celebrated their birthday party Monday evening. the third degree in amplified form was worked, and afterward all turned in and had a good time. A Dutch lunch was served and toasts responded to by brothers from Chelsea and Milan. Souvenir pipes were passed around, each about 20 inches in length. Six pieces of Whitmire's K. P. orchestra furnished the music. A fine time was enjoyed by all of those present.

LOW COLONISTS' RATES, WEST LAKE SHORE RY.

Every day until April 30, agents of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway will sell one way colonists' tickets to certain authorized points in the west and northwest, including the Pacific Coast Country, at extremely low rates. Also on first and third Tuesdays in February, March and April, special low rates to points in the South, Southwest and West. Consult any Lake Shore ticket agent or write to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FIRST OXFORD SCHOLARSHIP

GOES TO A FORMER PUPIL OF PROF. ROBERTS

Something About the $4,500 Scholarships That Most Students Covet

It is well known that Cecil Rhodes by his will, devoted a large part of his fortune to establishing scholarships at Oxford for a large number of students from the United States, Canada and English colonies, and a few from Germany. He believed and wished that the dominating influence in the world's affairs should be that of the Teutonic race, and that the various peoples of this race should work together in mutual understanding and sympathy. This could be best brought about, he thought, by the education in common of the promising youth of the different nations. Hence these scholarships which give the owner the very liberal allowance of $1,500 a year for three years, and to obtain which he must have the following qualifications: 1, Scholarship. 2, Fine qualities of manliness and personal character. 3, Certain qualities of leadership and apparent fitness for public life, as shown in association with fellow students. 4, Physical qualification, as shown by proficiency in sports.

At a conference recently held at Harvard University, Dr. Parkin, agent of the Cecil Rhodes scholarship fund trustees, pointed out that with prudent management a Rhodes scholar would find $1,000 a year sufficient for his needs at Oxford, as this is the usual expenditure of about three-fourths of the students. The remaining $500 a year would give opportunity for travel in the vacations or for post graduate work in the London professional schools or in Germany.

Each state and territory of the Union is entitled to two Rhodes scholars, of whom one will be selected annually, omitting every third year.

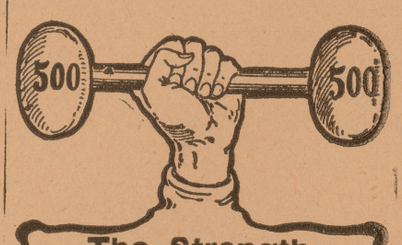
The first Rhodes scholarship in Oxford for an American has been given to Eugene Heitler Lehman, a Yale graduate of the class of 1902. He is a graduate of the Pueblo, Colo., high school and will enter Oxford next autumn. He is a pupil of Dr. Felix Adler, and it is his intention to study the conditions of the Jews in Russia and the east, with a view to their amelioration.

It will be of interest to Ypsilanti people to know that Mr. Lehman was a pupil of Prof. Roberts, director of the Normal Training school of this city, Prof. Roberts being the principal of the Pueblo high school at the time of his graduation, and it was through his advice that Mr. Lehman entered Yale. Mrs. Roberts also was his teacher in foreign languages at Pueblo.

20 YEARS OF LIFE

is the average time allotted for a well cared for plow. If a plow is to be your working companion for so many years, why not keep good company, the best is none too good for you. It is also very necessary to know that you can be supplied promptly with extras of all kinds to fit your plow.

Hundreds of the best farmers insist the "Le Roy Plow" is the best made. "Easy Draft" and "Easy to Hold." They are made by a strong Company Not in a Trust. You can see them at J. J. McCullough's, Ypsilanti, Mich.



The Strength

of the coffee you buy adds to its value in the cup.

Lion Coffee

comes to you fresh and of full strength, always in sealed, air-tight packages. Bulk coffees lose their strength, deteriorate in flavor, and also gather dirt.

Uniformity, freshness and full strength are insured to users of Lion Coffee.

The Black Hills Robbers

Thrilling Stories of the Days of the Old Deadwood Coach

FEW of the thousands who have visited "Buffalo Bill's" Wild West show were aware of the halo of romance that surrounded the old coach which was daily on exhibition in the arena and that the mimic show in which the battered old vehicle figured represented one of the many thrilling incidents in its earlier life, when it ran on the Black Hills route between Deadwood and Cheyenne.

The first shipment of gold dust from Deadwood was made by the old coach in 1876. As the surrounding country was filled with hostile Sioux Indians, who after the Custer massacre of the previous June had split into small bands, and with white desperadoes, who were even more bloodthirsty than the red men, the shipment of gold became a matter of grave importance.

The first shipment was made by the Wheeler brothers. They decided to employ a guard to convoy themselves and their gold out of the Black Hills. The guards were selected from old and tried mountaineers and frontiersmen, who were paid $25 a day for their services and accompanied the gold until the railroad was reached.

Thus the now famous Deadwood coach made its first trip and made it in safety. The coach was afterward frequently attacked and robbed by the "road agents" or Indians after fierce fights with the guards. One day not many weeks after the coach had been started it left Cheyenne in charge of a famous driver, known as "California Charlie." A constant lookout was kept for Indians. Custer City was reached in safety, and on the return trip everything went well until the stagecoach reached a dry creek bed a few miles out of Custer.

Here, without the slightest warning, a band of Indians in full war paint sprang from ambush and commenced pouring in a heavy fire on the coach. "California Charlie" plied his whip vigorously and lashed his horses into a gallop. There was a wild run for a few miles, with the Sioux in hot pursuit, whooping and firing at the intrepid driver. Suddenly Charlie dropped off his seat and fell into the boot of the coach dead, a stray bullet having gone through his head. The frightened horses came to a standstill.

The triumphant Indians now came up from behind the coach, yelling madly, and the coach was surrounded. Most of the passengers were paralyzed with fright and sat like blocks of stone. Others with more courage attempted to shoot at the dodging Indians. It seemed to be the delight of the redskins to tease their prisoners. They would ride up near the coach and fire directly at the passengers, care being taken, seemingly, that the bullets only penetrated a coat sleeve, hat or seat cushion.

Finally two of the Indians dismounted from their ponies and, going up to the horses on the coach, cut them loose and with a wild yell drove away the frightened animals, still with their harness on. That was the last seen of the poor horses. The passengers were compelled to walk back to Custer, while the redskins ransacked the coach.

In the year 1877 two parties, one from Cheyenne and the other from Denver, started for Deadwood with the intention of establishing banks. Information of their plans having become public the expeditions resulted, as might have been expected, in another "hold up." A party of outlaws, aided by a noted desperado called Joel Collins, thinking that the prospective bankers would probably have large sums of money with them, decided to stop the coach and rob the men.

Shortly before the appointed time the desperadoes left Deadwood and proceeded to a point about three miles south of the town, near the present location of the town of Pluma. The driver of the incoming Deadwood coach was a man named Johnnie Slaughter, who was universally beloved and respected by those who knew him.

Upon the arrival of the coach at the rendezvous of the desperadoes they made their appearance and ordered Slaughter to stop. The driver apparently did not understand the order to halt and paid no attention to it. One of the "road agents" immediately opened fire on him with a shotgun, shooting him through the heart and killing him instantly. A passenger who was seated beside the driver was also wounded by some of the buckshot. The horses became frightened by the shooting and started on a wild run for Deadwood, but the coach was riddled with bullets before it got beyond range of the "road agents'" firearms. The baffled outlaws got nothing for their pains, as they did not dare to pursue the vehicle into Deadwood.

The Deadwood coach was "held up" and robbed so frequently that finally as a last resort it was covered with sheet iron to keep out the bullets. The coach then went over the route once a week, five picked men, all heavily armed, under the charge of Scott Davis, chief messenger, acting as an escort on these perilous trips.

The armored Deadwood coach made several trips without an attempt being made to "hold up" and rob it. But it was simply the calm before the storm, which resulted in a typical "hold up."

One day in 1878 the coach drove up as usual to the stage station at Cold Springs to change horses. Everything about the place bore its accustomed aspect. The horses were halted, the driver threw his reins to the ground, and those on the coach were preparing to dismount and enter the station when suddenly from the door of the adjacent stable the report of firearms rang out, and a deadly hail of bullets hurtled about the coach.

Campbell, a telegraph operator who was riding on the coach, was killed by the volley. Gale Hill, one of the escort, was also hit and badly wounded. Scott Davis, the chief messenger, took in the situation at a glance and jumped to the ground at the opposite side of the coach from the robbers. He succeeded in reaching some heavy timber near at hand and when under cover opened fire on the five men who had held up the coach, wounding one of them before they finally drove him out of range.

The four uninjured robbers then compelled the driver to break open the treasure box, which contained $45,000. When they had secured the money the outlaws bound the driver to a wheel of the coach, mounted their horses and rode away, leaving their wounded comrade where he had fallen.

The officers of the law speedily got on their trail and followed it until nearly all of the robbers were captured and most of the treasure recovered. So persistent were the officers that one of the outlaws was chased to Iowa before he was finally captured. The vigorous measures of the officers furnished an example which had a salutary effect on the "road agents," and no further attempt was ever made to hold up a coach on that route.

THE INDIANS CHARGED, YELLING MADLY.

"THE BANISHMENT OF WAR DRAWS NEAR"

By ANDREW CARNEGIE,
Librarian of the Universe

DURING THE LAST CENTURY ONE RUSSIAN EMPEROR, NICHOLAS I., AND ONE AMERICAN PRESIDENT, LINCOLN, BANISHED FROM THE CIVILIZED WORLD HUMAN SLAVERY—THE OWNING OF MAN BY MAN.

TODAY ANOTHER RUSSIAN EMPEROR, NICHOLAS II., AND ANOTHER AMERICAN PRESIDENT, ROOSEVELT, HAVE JOINTLY PRONOUNCED THE COMING BANISHMENT OF EARTH'S MOST REVOLTING SPECTACLE—HUMAN WAR, THE KILLING OF MAN BY MAN. The former suggested and formed, the latter recognized and breathed the breath of life into, The Hague tribunal, the permanent high court of humanity for the peaceful settlement of international disputes. HENCEFORTH THE NATION WHICH REFUSES TO SUBMIT ITS QUARREL TO THIS TRIBUNAL PLACES ITSELF IN THE WRONG; THE WORLD WILL BELIEVE IT HAS NOT "ITS QUARREL JUST." Its rule will disturb its conscience and shorten its sword. Differences may still arise which may not be submitted, the barbarous appeal to force may still disgrace our civilization for a time, the embers and scoriæ from the seething pit of savagery may explode here and there at longer and longer intervals as time passes, but the complete banishment of war draws near. Its death wound dates from the day that President Roosevelt led five opposing powers, four being of the very first rank, to adopt arbitration and thus proclaimed this mode the appointed substitute for that which had hitherto stained the earth—the killing of men by each other. These four rulers must ever rank among the supreme benefactors of man. Whatsoever may lie upon the laps of the gods for the two still in the midst of their careers, it seems impossible that any other service they may yet render can approach that which has insured them enduring fame among the highest—that service which is to rank as the permanent achievement of this century.

IT IS WHEN SUCH A STEP FORWARD AS THIS IS TAKEN THAT WE ARE REVERENTLY MOVED TO EXCLAIM, "TRULY ALL IS WELL SINCE ALL GROWS BETTER; MAN MARCHES UPWARD!"

Assimilation, Not Nationalization, The True Aim of the Jewish Race

By Rev. JOSEPH SILVERMAN, of the Temple Emanu-El, New York

WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM WAS DESTROYED ALSO THE JEWISH NATION. WE ARE NO LONGER A PECULIAR PEOPLE, SAVE IN OUR RELIGION. Politically and socially, we are but a part of that nation in whose country we have for the time being made our home.

IN GERMANY WE ARE GERMANS, IN FRANCE FRENCHMEN, IN ENGLAND ENGLISHMEN AND IN AMERICA AMERICANS. THIS IS THE LOGICAL TREND OF EVENTS, THE NATURAL OUTCOME OF THE FORCES THAT MAKE FOR ADVANCEMENT.

If we cannot form integral parts of other nations, we shall certainly never be able to form a nation of our own in its entirety. The past is closed. The future is before us, prefaced by a glorious present, if we will but make the most of it. But to do this radical changes must be made in our habits of thought as well as in our habits of living, and the first necessary step is the breaking away from the hidebound customs that are throttling our very life energy.

THE ORTHODOX JEW IS STILL IN EXILE, STILL WANDERING IN SEARCH OF THAT NEW JERUSALEM HE FOOLISHLY EXPECTS TO FIND IN PALESTINE, FORGETTING THAT IT IS SIMPLY AS A RELIGIONIST THAT HE IS SEPARATED FROM THE WORLD, AND NOT AS A MEMBER OF A POLITICAL STATE.

The self imposed barriers of our people must be broken down if we would grow and live and aid this fair country of which we are a part. Let them tear down from their shops their polyglot signs and teach their children the language and the manners of their associates. LET THEM DROP THE LONG TAILED GABERDINE AND ROBE THEMSELVES IN THE CLOTHES OF THE PEOPLE ABOUT THEM; THROW ASIDE THE VAIN CUSTOMS OF THE OLDEN TIME AND TAKE ON THOSE OF THE YOUNG NATION WITH WHICH THEY HAVE CAST THEIR LOT. Let them in all things let go the old and seize upon the new and thus advance along the lines laid down by civilization and culture and right living.

THE NEWSPAPER OF TODAY IS LIKE A BILL OF FARE

By General CHARLES H. TAYLOR, Editor of the Boston Globe

THE NEWSPAPER OF TODAY IS LIKE THE BILL OF FARE IN A HOTEL.

There is, or should be, a table of contents which shows the reader that which he most desires to read. YOU DO NOT GO INTO A HOTEL, PICK UP THE BILL OF FARE, BEGIN WITH THE FIRST ITEM AND EAT RIGHT DOWN THROUGH AND THEN DIE OF APOPLEXY. On the contrary, you select what you wish, and you should do just the same with a newspaper.

WE HEAR FROM TIME TO TIME THAT THE NEWSPAPERS OF THE DAY ARE TOO LARGE FOR THE BUSY MAN. I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THE BUSY MAN IS JUST THE MAN FOR THE BIG NEWSPAPER AS HE IS FOR OTHER BIG THINGS.

Most of the busy men of my acquaintance go through two and three and four newspapers every day.

RAILWAY TIES.

Holland is contemplating the construction of a railway from Paramaribo to the interior of Dutch Guiana.

A movement is said to be on foot in Prussia to abolish fourth class passenger traffic and to charge fourth class rates for third class travel. This would mean a reduction for third class passengers from a cent a mile to three-quarters of a cent a mile.

The Illinois Central Railroad company is said to be conducting a series of experiments with a freight car the trucks of which are fitted with ball bearing journals. These, it is claimed, make the car run so easily that a single person can move it. If they prove practicable, trainloads can easily be doubled and hauled with the same power now used.

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

Pearls or diamonds are the prevailing ornamentation on the richest back and side combs.

A fiancee ring is a diamond cut heart shape, with a tiny true lover's knot of brilliants above it.

Fob and chains of leather, with gold mountings, are presented in fresh and attractive designs.

A bracelet of chrysoprase en cabochon, connected with gold links, caters to the fancy for all things green.

Single strings of round beads for the neck come in coral (white, pink or red), in silver, gold, amber, turquoise, chrysoprase and artificial pears.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

ESCAPED AN AWFUL FATE.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes: "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Duane Spalsbury and Smith Bros., druggists. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Rev. Louis E. Durr is rector of the Episcopal church at Zanesville, O., said to be the smallest church in the United States, being 24 feet wide and 48 feet long.

The Rev. Thomas Cochrane, minister of the United Free Church of Scotland, who died at Edinburgh, married 4,000 couples, which is the record for that country.

Reports in regard to the ill health of Ian Maclaren (Rev. Dr. Watson) are causing anxiety among his friends. Mr. Watson has canceled all engagements up to July 1 and will take a much needed rest.

The Rev. Luther P. Ludden has been elected western secretary of the board of missions of the general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church and will retire from the pastorate of the church at Lincoln, Neb.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Popular Thing to Say.

The sermon was exceptionally long, and the minister had just reached the seventh division of his subject.

"And now, dear brethren," he exclaimed, "what shall I say more?"

"Amen," suggested the thoughtless man who had just waked up.—Chicago Post.

Counsel.

Mr. Meekly—Our neighbor's son is always thrashing my boy. What shall I do about it?

Lawyer—Teach your boy how to fight. Ten dollars, please.—Chicago News.

The air in modern crematories is heated to 1,500 degrees.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

DAILY LIFE OF KRUGER.

Housekeeper Tells How Oom Paul Spends His Days.

A well known deputy has received the following quaint letter, dated Menton, France, from ex-President Kruger's housekeeper, denying the audience asked for, says a Paris cablegram to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

Dear Mr. Deputy—It is impossible to grant you a visit. Even if you were a king I would have to refuse. Sorry to be obliged to tell you this.

Maybe you would like to know how the president spends his days.

President rises at 5 a. m.; no breakfast—never. Reads the Bible until 8 o'clock and again goes to sleep until 10:30. Sundays earlier, because he visits church.

At 10:30 smokes his pipe for six minutes. Then people come to see him. At 12 sharp breakfast; lasts twenty minutes. Drinks nothing else but milk. Goes for a drive between 1:30 and 2:30. Sleeps from 2 until 4:30. Receives Boers and reads Bible.

Dinner at 6 sharp; also twenty minutes. His prayer before and after dinner is full of piety and confidence in God. The president goes to bed at 8:30 and is woke up at 11, when he takes a cup of coffee and again goes to sleep until 1. At 1 he eats some fruit. The doctor doesn't want him to have continuous sleep—why, I don't know. Suppose it is for the president's health. Yours respectfully,

FRAU VON S.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

Dyspepsia AND Liver Disease CURED BY DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

"I was weak, nervous and dizzy, with a fainting sensation when walking," writes Jesse Childress, Esq., of Samuel, Sullivan Co., Tenn. "Could not walk any distance; always felt bad after eating; felt as though something was sticking in my throat, always uneasiness in stomach. Doctored with three physicians but they did not relieve me. I grew worse and used everything I could think of; was nearly ready to give up and then some one told me that Dr. Pierce's medicine was good, so I began taking his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have taken seven bottles of that now and am as stout as ever, and enjoying health as much as ever before. I worked all summer and this winter as much as any one. My case was liver disease and nervous dyspepsia of which your medicine has cured me. In September 1898 my weight was about 95 pounds, now it is 195. Please accept my sincere thanks."

Definition of Felicity.

A Baptist minister tells the following story:

"A friend of mine, who is quite a scholar, once accepted an invitation to preach at a country church in the south, and, as was his custom, he used very learned language. After the service the pastor of the church said that he felt sure the members of the congregation did not understand the sermon. 'Nonsense!' replied my friend. 'I am sure there was nothing in my sermon which they could not comprehend.'

"'Well,' said the pastor, 'I will call one of them in and see if he understands the meaning of the word "felicity."' So he called in a laboring man and said, 'John, can you tell me what is the meaning of the word "felicity?"'

"'Well, I don't know, sir,' said John, 'but I believe it is some part of the inside of a pig.'"

A Difficult Task.

"In heaven's name, why is De Rigeur so attentive to that ordinary woman?"

"Hush, or she might hear you. That's the new cook he is taking home."—Town Topics.

The Florists' Sure Thing.

Ere long the gentle violet
Unto the skies will smile,
And then some other kind of flower,
Of course, will be in style.
—Washington Star.

NEARLY FORFEITS HIS LIFE.

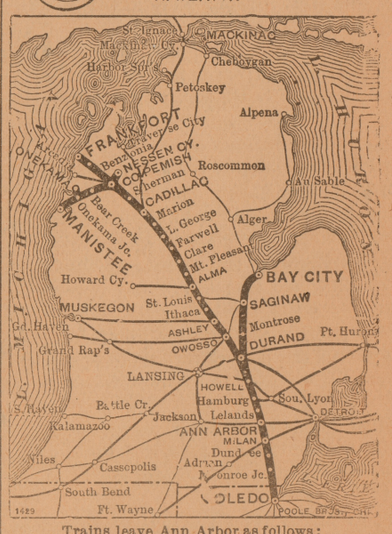
A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles 25c at Smith Bros'. and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

Easy to Polish a Stove.

Easily Applied—No Odor—No Dirt.

To polish a stove like peppering a beefsteak may seem odd to those who have never used Sifter Stove Polish, but nevertheless, it is the newest, easiest and most convenient method known. Sifter Stove Polish is put up in a large, round box with a perforated top similar to a pepper box. The polish never dries out and does not require soaking in water before using. There is never any waste. It is good to the last pinch. It is gently sifted on the stove, brushed with a damp cloth and lightly rubbed with a dry cloth. A brilliant, jet black lustre is obtained. There is no odor, no dirty saucers or pans, no rusty boxes to cover. The Sifter box is always clean. Sifter Stove Polish is cheap. It costs 5 cents a box, will polish more stoves than three times its cost in any other polish. All dealers.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND.	
8 43 am	*12 15 pm	*7 30 am	8 40 pm
	4 30 pm	11 25 am	

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

A Crazed Logger's Ride Down a Flume

In the mountainous logging regions of Oregon, Washington and California logging chutes and flumes have been in use for many years, but have been practically unknown in the east until recently.

The "slide" is a wooden trough with high sideboards built through the forest at an angle of descent sufficiently great to give the logs easy headway when the water is turned on. Sharp turns are avoided as much as possible, as the logs are likely to jam. At the necessary turns men are stationed to keep the logs moving. Sometimes these men fall asleep and "jam" the whole slide.

In the west they have several ways of riding in logging flumes. In certain California districts if a logger wishes to go to town he takes a few boards and in an hour has built a boxlike boat. This is placed in the flume, and the current whisks him off. Absolutely no effort is necessary to complete the journey, even steering being out of the question. These California flumes wind through the mountains for as great a distance as twenty miles. At some places the flume rider attains express train speed. In others his frail craft winds around desperate curves on the edges of deep canyons and gulches.

In Washington and Oregon they use logging chutes instead of flumes. These are stoutly built of heavy logs, so placed as to form a groove, in which the logs run by gravity. Water and grease are introduced at points where the grade is low.

At Lowell, Snohomish county, Wash., on the line of the Great Northern railway, there is a long and particularly steep logging chute which, until the country was logged out a few years ago, brought millions of feet to the river each year. They tell the story of the terrible ride which an insane Swede once took upon the back of a big cedar. He was cook at a camp at the head of the flume and one morning lost his mind. When the loggers were not looking, he fastened straps to the top of a big log which lay in the chute ready to start on its flying trip toward the river. As they pushed the log off the cook sprang upon it with a loud cry. There was no stopping the log, and the loggers considered the cook as good as a dead man. They did not think that he would be able to hold on as the log slid around curves on its seven mile journey. There was the danger, too, that the log would roll over and grind him to powder. In the chance that he might make the ride, they telegraphed to the mill on the river and told the men to look out for the crazy Swede.

A crowd gathered on the bank, and every eye was fastened on the chutes. A big fir log came booming along and, with a magnificent jump, went into the pool. It carried no passenger. Soon they heard another grinding through the forest. It appeared at the brow of

THE COOK WAS HOLDING TO THE STRAPS FOR DEAR LIFE.

the last hill and started down like a cannon ball. There was the cook, his long yellow hair streaming in the wind. He was holding to the straps for dear life, and he made no sound as the log swept past the group at the end of the chute and, springing into the air like a thing of life, made a clean cut dive into the river. It came to the surface a moment later and rolled over a time or two, but its passenger was missing. Presently he emerged also and was drawn ashore with a boathook.

For an hour he lay like one dead and then suddenly recovered consciousness and strength. His mind was as clear and sane as before the sudden frenzy struck him. He said that he had come to himself when half way down the chute and that he tried to jump off, but could not. He had not the faintest idea how he came to be riding his strange steed. At the brow of the last hill he had lost consciousness again and remembered nothing of the plunge into the river. Strange as it may seem, he was absolutely uninjured and in a day or two was busy over his pots and kettles in the cookhouse of the camp at the head of the chute.

Remarkable Bravery Of Woman Saves Life

A medal for bravery is to be given to Mrs. Charles E. Turner, the wife of the United States consul general in Canada, for her bravery in saving the life of Game Warden N. E. Cormier from a bear that had attacked him. Mrs. Turner assailed the bear from behind and drew the attack upon herself in order to save the warden. Mayor Fred Cook of Ottawa has sent in the recommendation to the Royal Humane society and, in spite of the protests of the plucky woman, says he will award her the medal at a public gathering.

Another remarkable instance of woman's bravery is that of Miss Bessie Chandler of Minneapolis, who alone and unaided killed a big bull moose and has the head of the animal to show as evidence of her adventure in the Michigan woods. She is an expert rifle shot and was out looking for much smaller game than the moose when she was compelled to fight or run. She would not run, and the moose insisted on trouble. The first shot only wounded the animal, and he charged down upon the young woman. The next two shots decided the combat in her favor and stopped the charge. It was a mile or more to the nearest house, and there Miss Chandler secured assistance and then realized how scared she had been.

Shade of Mme. Thoreau Revisits Former Home

The good people who live in the classic town of Concord, Mass., will have it that the ghost of Mme. Thoreau, mother of the quaint philosopher who worked and wrote there, still revisits the scenes of her earthly pilgrimage and restlessly resumes the household cares which occupied her time during life. The old Thoreau home was later occupied by the altruistic philosopher, A. Bronson Alcott, and his distinguished family, including his gifted daughter Louisa, whose memory will ever be cherished by American children.

The fame of the ghost of Mme. Thoreau does not rest upon the testimony of the ignorant residents of the countryside, for we have the authority of each one of the Alcotts, including the author of "Little Women," that the dear old lady, who was the philosopher's mentor and good angel, frequently revisited the scene of her son's toil and triumphs, evincing that solicitude which made her famed for miles about during the days of her busy life.

Not only did the Alcotts, but Mary, a maid in the employ of the house, added her testimony, and indeed she left her snug berth on account of the visitations, which annoyed her. She had never heard of the Thoreaus and certainly had never heard a description of

THE FIGURE CROUCHED OVER THE FIRE.

the habits of the gaunt old woman. And yet she minutely described her physical appearance.

The two characteristics which impressed strangers brought into contact with the ancient matron were her abhorrence of dust and her dread of fire. Mary has described how the shade of madam would be seen to run its fingers along the edge of the mopboard in search of possible dust and has told how the tall figure would crouch over the fire and make motions as though covering the embers with ashes. The little old house back from the road among the trees is an object of dread to many of the country people who have to pass it after dark.

HOW BIG FORTUNES ARE MADE

The better a man is the more sure he is of losing his wealth, and the worse a man the more sure he is of retaining and increasing his fortune

By honest labor one cannot acquire stone palaces—By labor one becomes not a rich man, but a cripple—How fortunes are acquired—The lot of the workman of today

By Count LEO TOLSTOI, Novelist and Sociologist

FORTUNES are acquired always either by violence—the most common way—or by avarice or by some huge villainy or by chronic swindling, as in the case of trade. THE BETTER A MAN IS THE MORE SURE IS HE OF LOSING HIS WEALTH, AND THE WORSE A MAN THE MORE SURE HE IS OF RETAINING AND INCREASING HIS FORTUNE. The common sense of the people says, "By honest labor one cannot acquire stone palaces," and "BY LABOR ONE BECOMES NOT A RICH MAN, BUT A CRIPPLE." So it was in ancient times and so it is even more so now, when the distribution of riches has been accomplished in the most inequitable manner. Even if one allow that in a primitive society a temperate and industrious man will acquire more than one who is intemperate and lazy, that is not the case in our present society.

THE WORKMAN WHO PLOWS ANOTHER MAN'S LAND, WHO BUYS THE INDISPENSABLE NECESSARIES OF LIFE AT THE PRICES DEMANDED OF HIM AND WHO LABORS WITH INSTRUMENTS NOT HIS OWN CAN NEVER ACQUIRE WEALTH, HOWEVER TEMPERATE AND INDUSTRIOUS HE MAY BE.

On the other hand, the most profligate and idle man who creeps into the good graces of the government or of wealthy people or who becomes a usurer or a factory owner or a banker or a wine merchant or the owner of a house of debauchery can easily acquire a fortune, as we see in thousands of cases.

Sunday's Churchgoing Does Not Atone For Monday's Deviltry

By Rev. Dr. MELDRUM of Cleveland.....

THE WORST MEN HAVE THEIR GOOD POINTS, AND THE BEST MEN HAVE THEIR BAD POINTS, BUT NEITHER GOODNESS NOR BADNESS IS A MATTER OF "POINTS." IT IS A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE, OF PURPOSE AND OF DETERMINATION.

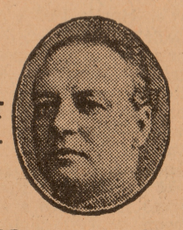
YESTERDAY'S DINNER DOES NOT SATISFY TODAY'S HUNGER, BUT THERE ARE SOME WHO SEEM TO THINK THAT SUNDAY'S CHURCHGOING ATONES FOR MONDAY'S DEVILTRY.

What Shakespeare Did For the Stage

By SARAH BERNHARDT

NOTHING IS MORE TOUCHING THAN THE PROUD AND ARDENT AFFECTION OF THE ENGLISH SPEAKING RACE FOR SHAKESPEARE. THIS FINE RACE NEVER HESITATE TO CLASS THEIR POET WITH ALL THE GREAT MEN OF ALL NATIONS, AND DOUBTLESS THEY ARE RIGHT. AND I MYSELF AM ONE OF HIS GREATEST ADMIRERS, FOR WAS HE NOT THE GREAT INITIATOR OF THE PRESENT POWER OF THE STAGE?

AMERICA'S GREAT SUCCESS AND ENGLAND'S FAILURE



By Vice Admiral Lord CHARLES BERESFORD

ENGLAND HAS TOO LITTLE ENTERPRISE IN HER INDUSTRIES AND AMERICA A LITTLE TOO MUCH. YOU AMERICANS STAND TO WIN AS A CONSEQUENCE, AND WHEN YOU WIN YOU WILL WIN A GOOD DEAL.

One of the reasons for your great successes is that you are constantly improving your working tools, be they mental or physical. When a clerk goes to an American director with a paper to sign, he puts his name to it on the instant or he does not. He knows to a dot what the paper is. When an English clerk goes to an English director with a paper to sign, the English director says: "Bless me, what is this all about? Leave it with me and I will look it over."

So it is with your physical tools. An American comes out with a patent to save labor and money. It fulfills its duty to a dot. Six months after its introduction along comes another American, who says that he has a great improvement on the machine. Well, THAT FIRST MACHINE IS PULLED OUT IN DOUBLE QUICK TIME, although it may not have paid for itself.

IT IS THE CONSTANT, RESTLESS DESIRE TO IMPROVE THAT IS MAKING YOU AMERICANS THE ENVY OF THE WORLD.

Now, in England if a manufacturer had put that machine in at first he would let the second fellow grow black in the face praising his improved type before he would even dream of substituting the second for the first.

In the factories of Great Britain the system is all wrong. The ordinary workman, for instance, gets an idea that by applying a certain improvement to a machine it will work as fast again. He goes to the foreman with the glad tidings. Do you suppose that the foreman grabs him by the hand and grows effusive with praise? Not in the least. Quite the contrary. He says: "'Arry 'Ilton 'Omes, Hi am paid to do the thinking. You please retire." That is equivalent to saying, "Go way back and sit down, Harry Hilton Holmes." And Harry Hilton Holmes does go back, and he sits down too.

THERE IN A WORD IS THE SECRET OF YOUR SUCCESS AND THE SECRET OF ENGLAND'S FAILURE. YET ENGLAND WILL NOT ADMIT THAT SHE IS BEATEN. GOOD GRACIOUS, IT IS AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON MY FACE!

Border Justice In the Old Days

.... An Episode In the Early History of Kansas ....

IN a book which portrays life as it was on the western plains half a century ago Colonel C. C. Hadley, now a resident of Indianapolis, but formerly a scout, soldier and adventurer, tells many interesting tales of the men who made up the scanty population of the borders in those faraway days. In one of the chapters he deals with Ellsworth, Kan., then a resort of many strange characters, good and bad.

Charley and Frank Johnson, brothers, kept the Half Way House in 1868 about a mile from Ellsworth, on the road to the fort. It was a rough, uncouth place. One night Charley Johnson beat a wagon master of the name

THE DEATH OF THE DESPERADO.

of Sweringer with the handle of a revolver. All knew that their first meeting meant death to one or both. One night at Coe's dance and gambling hall Charley pushed his way from the rear to the front of the hall and was going out. The place was crowded. The tables were surrounded and the floor full of dancers. He had cleared the dancers and was approaching the door when Sweringer entered. Both stopped suddenly about ten feet apart. A few saw what had happened and hastily got out of range, but to most the shots were the first danger signals. With incredible swiftness and concert each drew his weapon. Johnson's pistol flashed first, but Sweringer followed so closely that the two made one prolonged report. The crowd parted and ran to cover, and women screamed. The revolvers cracked till both were empty. The first of their shots were fired together, the last three with an increasing interval between. At the third time Sweringer began to sink, but his shots, though slower, came regularly, the last after he was but a heap on the floor.

Johnson, without coat or waistcoat, wore a freshly laundered white shirt. With the first shot crimson was seen spreading on the bosom. When his antagonist fell the whole front was blood soaked. With the last shot friends rushed in and as Johnson turned away he staggered and had to be supported out of the door. He was finally carried to the Marshall House adjoining, a stream of frothy blood flowing from mouth and nostrils. When the bloody clothing was removed he was found to have five bullet wounds in the breast and one through the lungs. He died thirty-five minutes after the shooting. As he was led from the dance hall the senseless wagon master was taken up and also carried to the Marshall House, where he lay in the same condition till he died at dawn. Neither spoke after the shooting.

At the time Sweringer was fighting this suicide duel at Ellsworth his friend Allen, in charge of thirty-five empty six mule wagons, was slowly making his way from New Mexico. On the Eleven Mile ridge, about 260 miles from Ellsworth, while the train was strung out and off guard, it was caught by a party of Kiowas. So skillful was Allen and so cool his drivers that they stood off the fierce warriors, kept moving and doubling until, in column of fours, the wings were swiftly swung around and a circle formed, with the mules inside. Here eight miles from water he fought off the Indians and finally brought every wagon to the river at Cimarona Crossing by daylight with four men killed and nine wounded, a loss of nearly 37 per cent.

About a week later Allen and his fighting teamsters reached Fort Harker. Hearing of Sweringer's death and its origin he was for wiping the Half Way House off the map, but was prevailed upon to wait and fight it out with Frank Johnson away from home. Allen was a slender, blue eyed, mild looking man, and when Johnson's friends heard of his anger they laughed at the absurdity of his fighting with Frank.

The one street of Ellsworth was very broad, being built on each side of the railroad, between which and the houses was a wide space for wagons. Johnson was pointed out to the wagon master on the east side of the street, and he started across. Though strangers personally, the alert saloon keeper recognized his man and knew the time had come. It was kill or be killed. With his hand on his revolver Johnson waited in silence. A hundred men watched from a distance. Neither spoke till they were close together, each taking in every movement of the other. Each face was white and set. When only a few feet separated them, a sentence or so passed, heard only by the two. Then together, as if drilled in the act, each pistol was out and flashing. Neither fell. Both pistols were emptied. Johnson stooped as if to draw his knife from his boot when his muscles relaxed and he fell forward unconscious. At this Allen turned toward the Larkin House, where he was stopping, walked about thirty paces, when he turned and suddenly sat down in a saloon door. Men gathered about him, and he asked if Johnson was dead. He was told that the man was dying. He then said: "I'm dizzy. Somebody help me to Larkin's." On the way he informed those assisting him that he was wounded, though, he thought, slightly. He was helped to bed and a doctor summoned. All were astonished to learn that he had two wounds, one so near the heart that the shock alone was dangerous. Allen died before morning, while Johnson's wounds proved unimportant.

Frank Johnson had been in many fights, but never had killed a man before. However good the man killed, he had but defended his own life. He was an evil tempered fellow naturally and seemed to grow worse. His neighbors didn't like this and advised him to mend his temper. He told them to "go to hell."

He closed his place one sultry night and was about to leave the room when some one called him from the road. It was very dark, but he saw the outlines of a horseman in the highway. After some plausible excuse for his coming the caller got him to go out, but he carried a cocked revolver with him. The moment he walked away from the door several men, who had been standing on each side against the house, closed in behind him. He heard something and turned quickly. Others came out of the darkness on every side, and he was disarmed, dragged and bound without even disturbing those sleeping in the house. The sound of marching feet was muffled by the deep dust in the road as he was carried rapidly toward town. He knew his fate was sealed, so wasted no strength in appeal or struggles.

On the banks of the Smoky Hill river, near the Marshall House, was a large cottonwood, its trunk hoary with age. To this Johnson was carried, a picket rope knotted about his neck and the other end thrown over a convenient bough. This was seized by willing hands from below and drawn outward, and the body thus raised was left till all struggles ceased. There died Frank Johnson, a victim of his own sullen temper. Not a word was spoken from beginning to end. No orders or instructions were given. Each grim shadow did its part with silent precision.

Risked Baby's Life To Save Another

Although Mrs. William Graham of Vancouver bay, British Columbia, acted with as ready presence of mind and with much greater bravery, her efforts were in vain. She risked her own life to save her son, but her efforts could not save the boy.

Her nine-year-old son William was playing on a log boom in Shoal bay. It was a dangerous playground for a child, and he fell from the logs into the water. His screams attracted the attention of his mother, and, running to his aid, she plunged into the water in an attempt to rescue him.

It is a peculiar fact in this case, showing that the rescuer does not stop to reason out the act, that Mrs. Graham carried an infant child in her arms while she went to the rescue of the other. She really endangered the life of her baby in her attempt to save her elder son. Plunging into the water with the baby in her arms, she succeeded in dragging the body of the other child to the shore. He was unconscious, and efforts to revive him proved without avail.

WENT TO THE BOTTOM

CYCLONE OVERTURNED A PASSENGER STEAMER.

SEVENTEEN PERSONS WENT TO BOTTOM WITH THE BOAT.

SURVIVORS WERE ALMOST FROZEN WHEN RESCUED.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 18.—A cyclone struck the passenger steamer Olive, which plies between Franklin, Vo., and Edenton, N. C., at 9:30 o'clock Monday night and sent her to the bottom of the Chowan river, off Woodley's pier, between Mount Pleasant and Olivers wharf.

Seventeen people are known to have been drowned and others who were rescued are in a serious condition.

The whirlwind when it struck the Olive caused her to go over on her beams, and when she righted it was only to sink on account of the water she had taken. A majority of the passengers and crew were below at the time and had no opportunity to reach the pilot house of the vessel. This point was the only portion left above water, and in it, standing waist deep from the time of the accident until 6 in the morning, Captain George H. Withy and five others were saved.

No complete list of the dead was obtained, but it is known that the following perished:

Charles Lassiter, white, hardware salesman; Mrs. Bennett, white, Franklin, Va., and her young child; an aged white woman, unknown; Easter Williams, colored, deckhand; Abraham Cooper, colored, fireman; —— Parker, colored, fireman; six colored members of the crew, unknown; three unknown passengers, one white.

Those saved were: Captain Withy, Engineer Conroy, Purser Bell, the colored stewardess and two white passengers.

At 6 Tuesday morning the river steamer Pettit hove in sight and rescued the almost frozen survivors. The Olive was a small single screw steamer owned by J. A. Pretlow of Franklin, Va., and had been plying between North Carolina and Virginia for several years. She left Franklin Monday evening for Edenton and had almost reached her destination when the cyclone struck her.

According to the statement of Captain Withy to the Associated Press correspondent here last night, there are seventeen known to have been lost on the sunken steamer, and a lifeboat, loaded with Engineer C. L. Conway, Assistant Engineer J. P. Murphy, Purser J. N. Bell, one white and two colored passengers, unknown, and two colored deckhands, which left the steamer in hopes of reaching a vessel whose lights could be seen in the distance, is yet unheard from. If these have been drowned, the death list will reach twenty-five.

Later.—A special to the Virginia Pilot from Suffolk says the crew of eight, who embarked in lifeboats, was picked up after rowing four hours by the tug Gazelle and landed at Tunis.

Agreed on Army Bill.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The conferees on the army appropriation bill reached an agreement Tuesday. The senate amendment providing for the detail of retiring army officers to the number of twenty for service with organized militia was agreed to, but the provision for the assignment of retired officers as attaches at American embassies and legations abroad was omitted. The conferees agreed to the provision that citizens of Porto Rico may enlist in the regular army and that the Porto Rican regiment may be ordered for service outside of Porto Rico.

Change In German Embassy.

Washington, Feb. 18.—It is understood that the Berlin foreign office shortly will announce the appointment of a new first secretary of embassy at Washington to succeed Count von Quadt, who has been granted leave of absence and sails for home with his family Feb. 24. Count von Quadt was in entire charge of affairs at the embassy in the interim between the departure of Ambassador von Holleben and the arrival of Freiherr von Sternburg, who, it is intended, shall succeed him, and displayed activity and ability during the early part of the Venezuelan negotiations.

Tried to Thaw Dynamite.

Bowie, Aris., Feb. 18.—At the Buckeye mine, nine miles south of this place, two men were killed, two seriously injured and a number of others slightly hurt, as the result of an explosion of dynamite. The dead: William Steel, —— O'Donnell. Injured: T. J. Miller, William Graven, will probably die; Ezra Madison. Steel and O'Donnell had been left to thraw out two boxes of frozen dynamite. Steel gathered up all the dynamite he could hold in two hands and dropped it into a bucket of hot water. Immediately a deafening explosion followed.

Horses Killed—Jockey Hurt.

San Francisco, Feb. 18.—The racing at Ingleside Tuesday was marred by an accident which resulted in death of two horses and the injury of a jockey. The unfortunate affair occurred in the fifth race. Canderos was crowded into the rail after a quarter of a mile was covered, and fell, throwing Jockey Waterbury heavily. Elkarn fell over Canderos and was instantly killed. Canderos sustained a broken leg and it was found necessary to kill him.

Coal Freight Rate Advanced.

Pittsburg, Feb. 18.—Coal freight rates were advanced in keeping with advance on other freight rates at a meeting of leading executive and freight traffic officials of railroads interested in the coal traffic from Pittsburg, Ohio and West Virginia districts.

FREE To All Our Subscribers

The Great American Farmer

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The Leading Agricultural Journal of the Nation, Edited by an Able Corps of Writers.

This valuable Journal, in addition to the logical treatment of all agricultural subjects will also discuss the great issues of the day, thereby adding zest to its columns and giving the farmer something to think about aside from the every day humdrum of routine duties

Within the next thirty days we offer two for the price of one

The Sentinel-Commercial

The Leading County Paper and THE AMERICAN FARMER

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR $1.00

This unparalleled offer is made to all new subscribers, and all old ones who pay up all arrears and renew within thirty days. Sample copies free. Address

SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL, YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.

A Compliment.

"Does she favor her father or her mother?"

"Well, I should say she sort o' compliments both of 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

An Advantage.

First Actor—The advance agent has to hustle.

Second Actor—Yes; but he doesn't have to attend the performance.—Puck.

Save Us!

"My mission lies in saving youth;
My life work's there," said he.
"Oh, pray, then, save," said roguish Ruth,
"A handsome one for me."
—Philadelphia Press.

Fair Favor.

"I call for a division," she cried.

It was at a meeting of the Woman's club, and the question of divided skirts was before the house.—Town Topics.

Same Old Yarn.

Because my head is on one end,
The other end my feet,
I fear I never shall succeed
In making both ends meet.
—Manila (P. I.) Sun.

Just So.

Charley—Oh, dear, I'm so tired! I'm all out of breath.

Frank—Sort of a pneumatic tire, eh? —Boston Evening Transcript.

Luminaries.

Somewhere the sun is shining,
The poet sings with glee;
I'd rather know that near at hand
An oil stove waits for me.
—Washington Star.

All He Wants.

"Where are you going for the winter?"

"Nowhere. I can get enough of it here."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Constantly Changing.

"She always has two servants in Her house," said Mrs. Tumming.
"Huh! So have we," said Mrs. D.
"One going; t'other coming."
—Philadelphia Press.

A Proposal.

"Dear me! But we're supposed to have reached the age of discretion."

"On the contrary, we've passed it, thank heaven!"—Life.

Had Touched the Limit.

Short—I figured up the other day that I owed my friends nearly $3,000.

Long—What are you going to do about it?

Short—That's what puzzles me. I can't think of any one else who will lend me money.—Chicago News.

Suited Them Better.

First Youth—That was a great tragedy, wasn't it? Did you take your parents to see it?

Second Youth—Oh, no; they are too old for that sort of thing. They went to a farce comedy.—Life.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

Smith Goes to Manila.

Jackson, Mich., Feb. 18.—Attorney Charles H. Smith, law partner of Congressman-elect Charles E. Townsend, has accepted the appointment to the prosecuting attorneyship of Manila province from Governor-General Taft. Smith says his acceptance is a financial sacrifice, but in view of the unselfish zeal of Governor Taft and his urgent offer, he feels it clearly his duty to accept. He will sail from San Francisco March 3.

Hart's Death Accidental.

Adrian, Mich., Feb. 18.—The coroner's jury in the case of John Hart returned a verdict at 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon that deceased came to his death as the result of a fall out of his wagon. His companions in the accident had been under a shadow in the minds of many since Hart was found dead in bed, but the whole affair resolves itself into a sound temperance lesson.

Medics Raise Prices.

Port Huron, Mich., Feb. 18.—The members of the St. Clair County Medical association have issued a new bill of fees and there is a radical increase in prices. Operations in particular have taken a decided jump. The same raise in fees will be observed by the various medical associations throughout the state.

Is Unconstitutional.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 18.—Attorney-General Blair has submitted an opinion to the governor to the effect that the joint resolution relieving County Treasurer Charles A. Buhrer of Wayne of responsibility for loss of over $75,000 of state inheritance tax funds by the falure of the City Savings bank of Detroit is unconstitutional.

To Give the Sack.

Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II.—1564-1566—one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the emperor, asked the hand of his daughter in marriage. Maximilian said that as he esteemed them both alike it was impossible to choose between them, and therefore their own prowess must decide it; but, being unwilling to risk the loss of either by engaging them in deadly combat, he ordered a large sack to be brought and declared that he who should put his rival into it should have his fair Helena. And this whimsical combat was actually performed in the presence of the imperial court and lasted an hour. The unhappy Spanish nobleman was first overcome, and the German succeeded in enveloping him in the sack, took him upon his back and laid him at the emperor's feet. This comical combat is said to be the origin of the phrase "give him the sack," so common in the literature of courting.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

Three Oaks Man In Trouble.

St. Joseph, Mich., Feb. 18.—Robert Yale of Three Oaks was brought to the county jail Tuesday and will await examination on a charge of having formed a plot to kill a young lady named Bradley of this village.

More Oil at Chatham.

Chatham, Ont., Feb. 18.—A splendid oil well was struck here Monday afternoon on the Doyle farm, in Raleigh township, on concession 9, lot 19, five miles southwest of Chatham. Dr. Hanks of Blenheim is the owner of the well, which is 500 feet deep. Oil is flowing freely and there was some difficulty in capping the well.

All the healing balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

Miners Getting Rich.

Calumet, Mich., Feb. 18.—The stock of the Calumet & Arizona Mining Co., controlled by the Lake Superior people, has gone up nearly $30 per share in the last week. As there are over 100,000 shares, or one-half, of the stock owned in Calumet and other copper country towns, the raise in the stock means an increase of about $3,000,000 in the value of the copper country holdings. A large number of miners and common laborers were fortunate enough to get some of the shares, and consequently they are on "easy street" today.

She was sitting up with a sick man,
No professional nurse was she,
Simply sitting up with her love-sick lover,
Giving him Rocky Mountain Tea.
Smith Bros. Drug Store.

Plum Pudding.

In the sixteenth century plum pudding was served in England at the beginning of meals.

Patent Leather.

Clean patent leather with the French harness paste sold by harness makers. Apply lightly and then polish with a piece of soft cloth. Patent leather treated in this way rarely if ever cracks.

Jack Spratt.

Jack Spratt really lived and had the same prejudice against fat as is attributed to him. Only his name was not exactly Spratt, but Pratt, and he was no less a person than an archdeacon. The rhyme originally ran, "Archdeacon Pratt could eat no fat, his wife could eat no lean."

Those Morgan Forgeries.

London, Feb. 17.—The Morgan forgeries have assumed much greater proportions than dreamed of when they first became public. It now appears that not only were two bills for $56,250 each forged, but several others as well, so that the total loss of the group of business men who discounted the bills amounts to more than $150,000.

Michigan Patents.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Michigan patents were allowed Tuesday as follows: Norman E. Brown, St. Joseph, joining and blank forming machine; Katherine H. Burrowes, Detroit, kindergarten game board; George F. Conner, Port Huron, steering gear for traction engines; William M. Hardy, separable band for leaf springs; Elias Hazelton, Lansing, pulp machine; Rodney P. Hoadley, Three Oaks, saw repairing device; Elmer H. Janes, Lansing, brick making machine; Henry Johnson, Detroit, extension table; Roy C. Kimble, Vicksburg, speed regulating device for engine governors; William F. Lawrense, Hancock, portable folding shade; William F. Lawrense and W. C. Kauth, Hancock, vehicle top; Frederick M. Loveridge, Coldwater, series system of electrical distribution; William J. McCulley, Detroit, car roof; David O. Paige, Detroit, flanging machine; Alfred H. Sherwood, Grand Rapids, printing and graining machine; Emil Tyden, Hastings, pedestal extension table lock, also veneering columns; Samuel J. West, Burnside, combined hay and stock rack.

Mrs. Stockbridge's Expenses.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Betsy A. Stockbridge went over her expenditures item by item Tuesday in circuit court, recounting the story of her troubles since the senator died, nine years ago. She spent over $115,000. Of this $62,000 was from annuities and other money paid her, while she is now $54,000 in debt. O. W. Johnson, son of Otis C. Johnson, a former associate of Senator Stockbridge in many lumber enterprises, swore the assets of the Union Lumber company, in which the Stockbridge estate is largely interested, are valued at over $5,000,000. The case will probably be finished Thursday or Friday.

Michigan Pensioners.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Michigan pensions were granted Tuesday as follows: Increase, reissue, etc.—David Williams, Leslie, $12; William Johnson, Prescott, $10; Joseph H. Wetherbee, Jones, $12; James B. Ellsworth, Redmond, $10; Charles N. Shick, Jackson, $8; William Young, Bay City, $10; Jerome Ralph, Battle Creek, $10; John Lepper, Jr., dead, Hickory Corners, $30; Joshua J. Perry, Romeo, $12; G. K. Middleton, Bay City, $8. Widows, minors and dependent relatives—Catharine Golden, Detroit, $8; Mary E. Scott, Alma, $8; Mary M. Stratton, Hartford, $12.

In Supreme Court.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 18.—The supreme court Tuesday morning disposed of the following cases: Affirmed—Cornelissen vs. Ort, Bray vs. Fletcher, Sherman vs. Spalding, Keys vs. Valley Telephone Co., Cole vs. Auditor-General, Varty vs. Messmore, Bartle vs. Houghton County Street Railway Co., Mahan vs. Michigan Telephone Co. Reversed—Hyde vs. Chadwick, Cornell vs. Whitney, Hintz vs. Michigan Central Railroad Co., McChesney vs. Wilson, Coveney vs. Phiscator, Bullock Manufacturing Co. vs. Sunday Lake Iron Mining Co., Auditor-General vs. Hughitt.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Bear in mind the all-day sale next Saturday and supper from 5 to 7 p. m.

Special evangelistic meetings will be held afternoons and evenings at the Y. W. C. A. conducted by Miss Bertha I. Buschman from Feb. 23 to March 3. All regular work of the association will be suspended during the week. Do not fail to attend these services.

Next Sunday at 4 p. m. Mrs. Bertha Bellows Streeter, of Detroit, will lead the service.

Coins For Cholera.

All kinds of remedies are used by the Chinese to cure cholera, but the strangest which has come under notice so far is this: The patient attacked with cholera chews up a number of large "cash," the old ones of better days, when they were made large and of copper.

When Iron Melts.

The heat of a common coal fire is 1,140 degrees, but it takes 3,479 degrees to melt iron.

Coal Consumption.

It is calculated by an engineer that 630,000,000 tons of coal are used annually throughout the world. Of this amount 148,000,000 are burnt in the United States. Great Britain comes in second, with an annual consumption of 140,000,000.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writs F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and Smith Bros.

COLONIST SLEEPERS—SAVE MONEY.

Parties wishing space in the Colonist Sleeping cars from Chicago, to be used, if desired, in connection with the low rate tickets to Western points advertised by the Lake Shore in another column, should arrange for same at least a week in advance through the local ticket agent, or A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

BOYS WANTED!

We want a boy in every town to work for us after school hours and on Saturdays.

Over 3000 boys now at the work. Some make $10.00 to $15.00 a week.

ANY BOY

who is willing to devote a few hours each week to this work can earn many dollars selling

The Saturday Evening Post

Among neighbors and relatives. He can begin at once. Absolutely no money required to start. Write us to-day and we will send the first week's supply of ten copies free. These are sold at 5 cents each, and will provide capital to order the next week's supply at wholesale rates.

$225 in Extra Cash Prizes Next Month

Booklet containing photographs of some of our most successful boy agents, with letters telling how they work, sent free.

The Curtis Publishing Company
454 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 46am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 35pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.